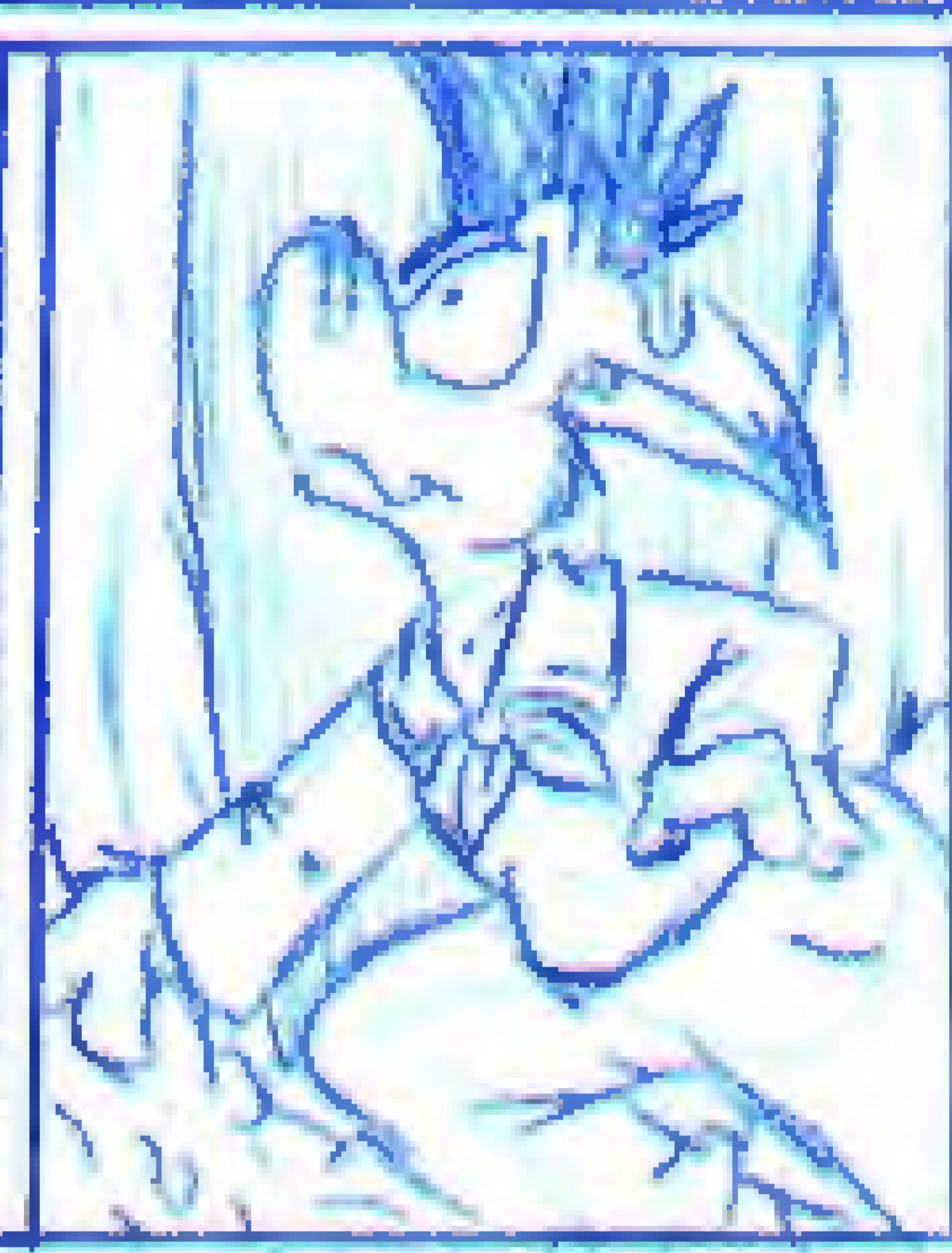
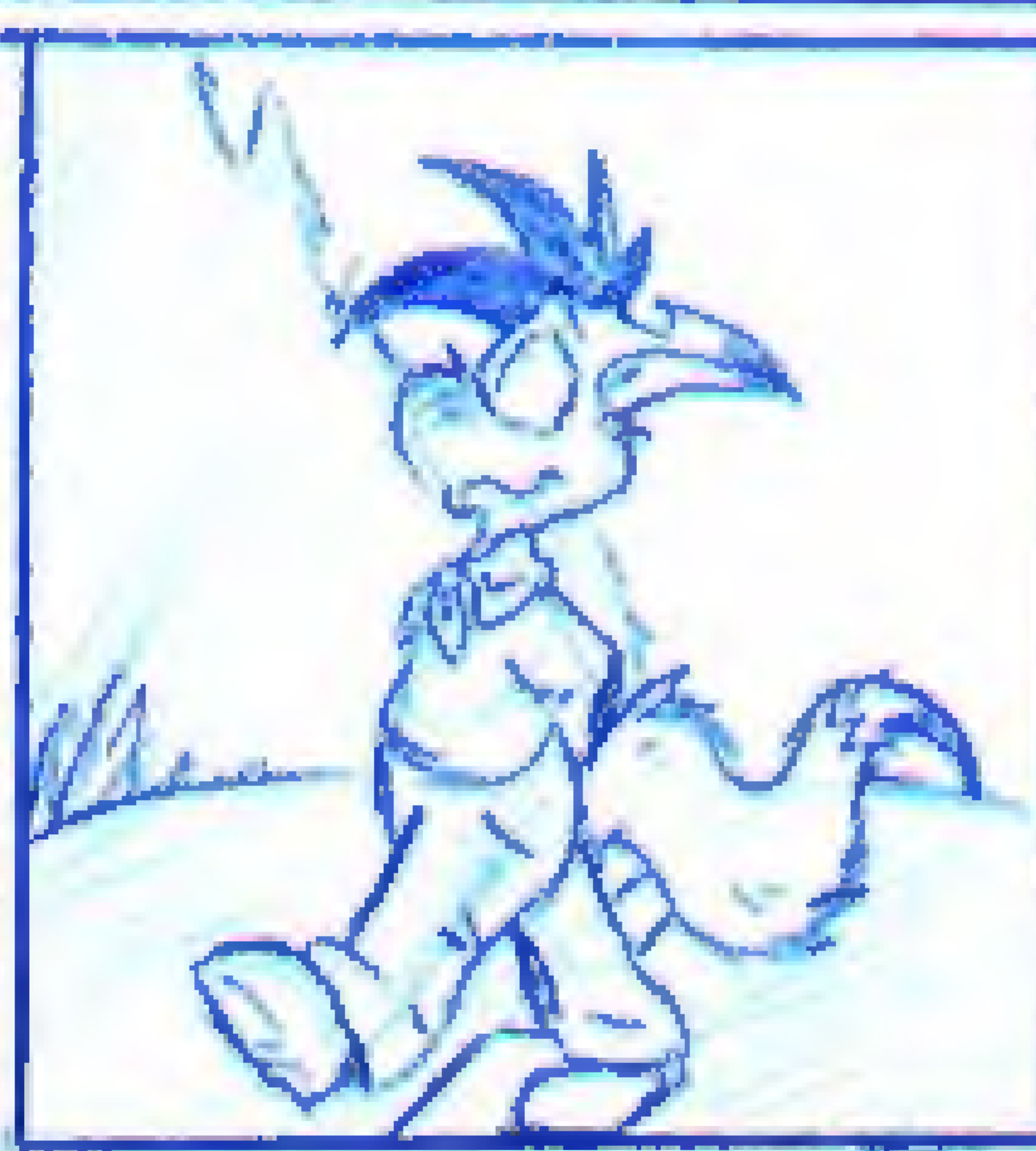
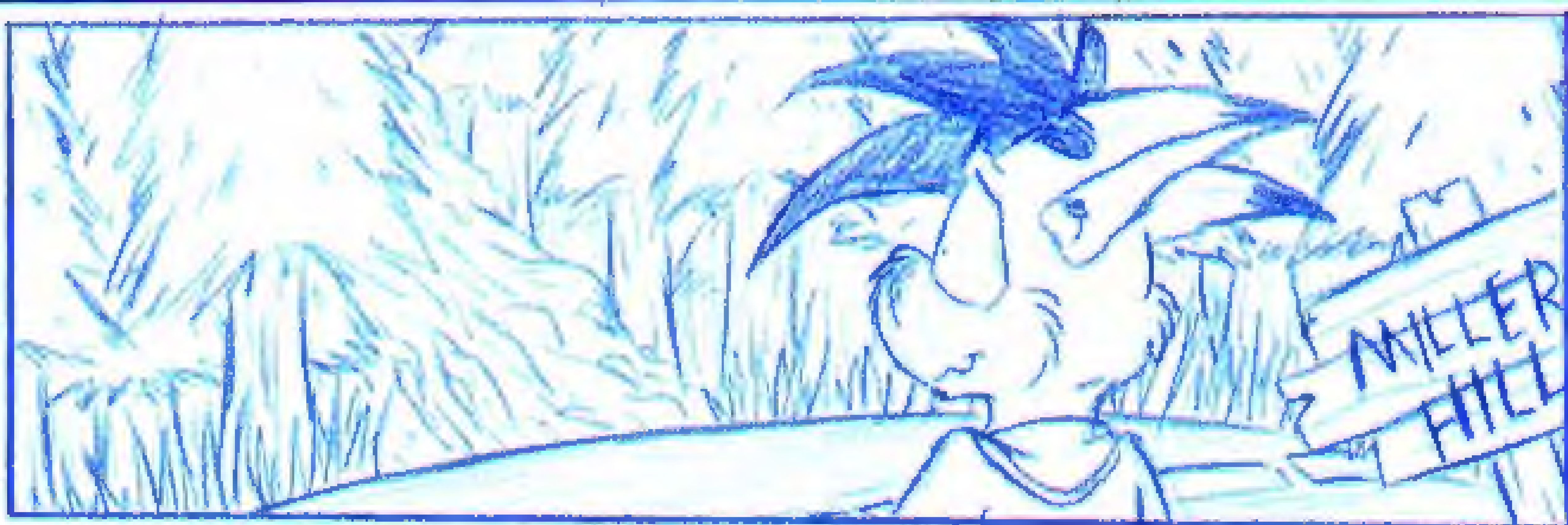
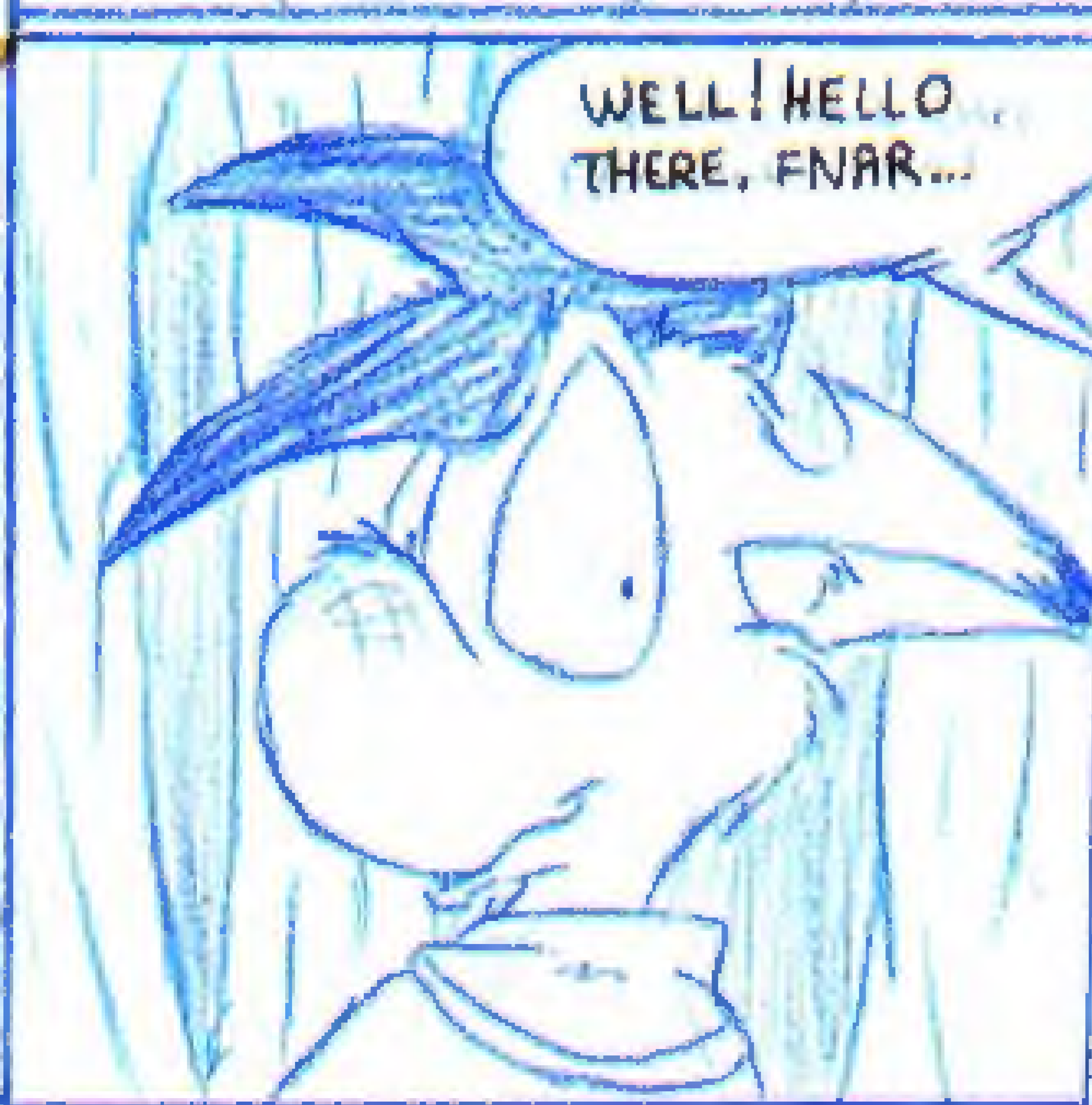
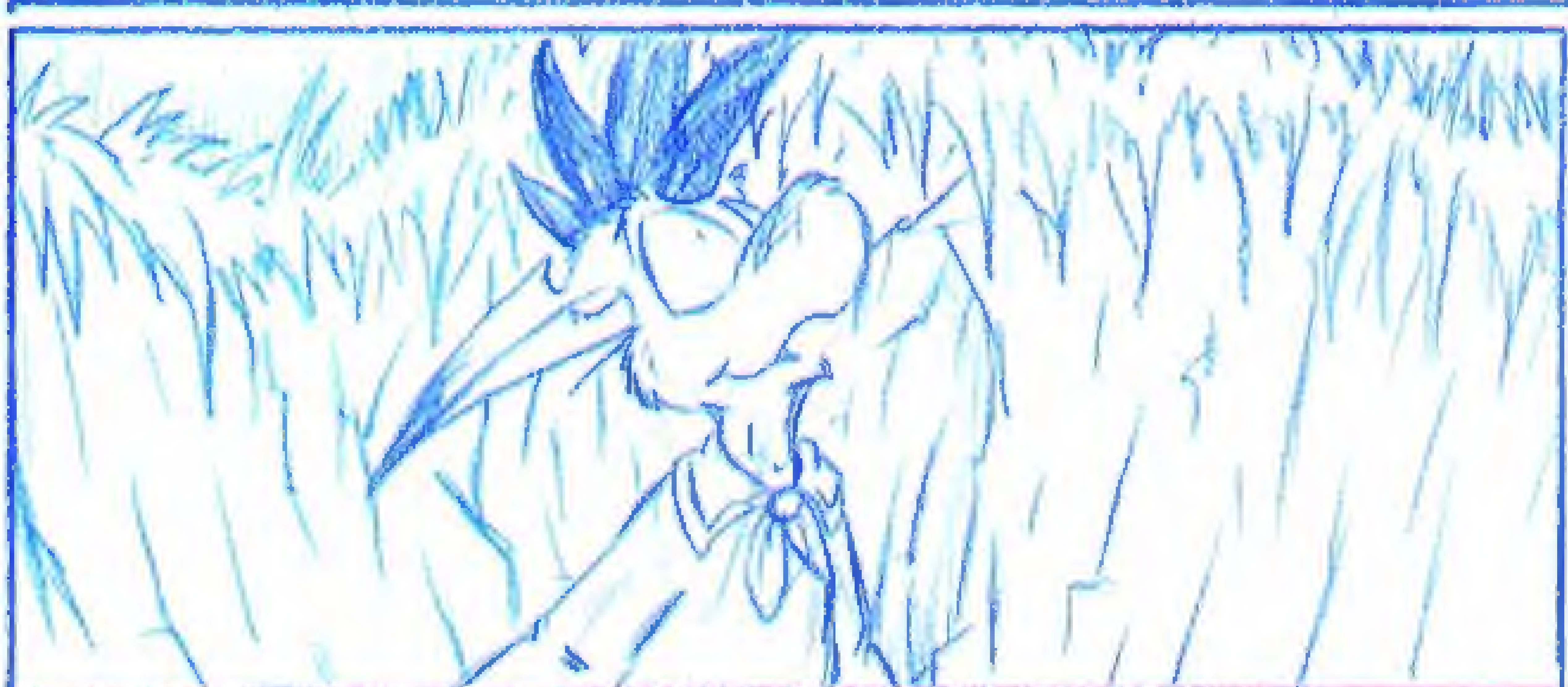
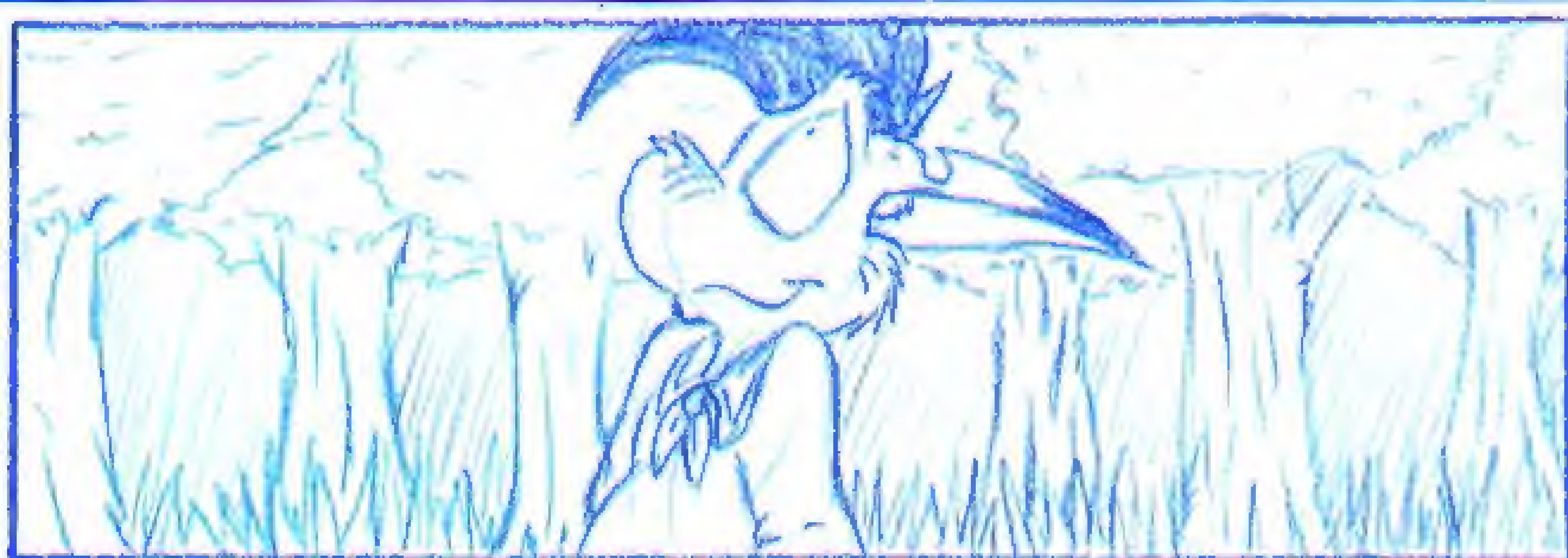
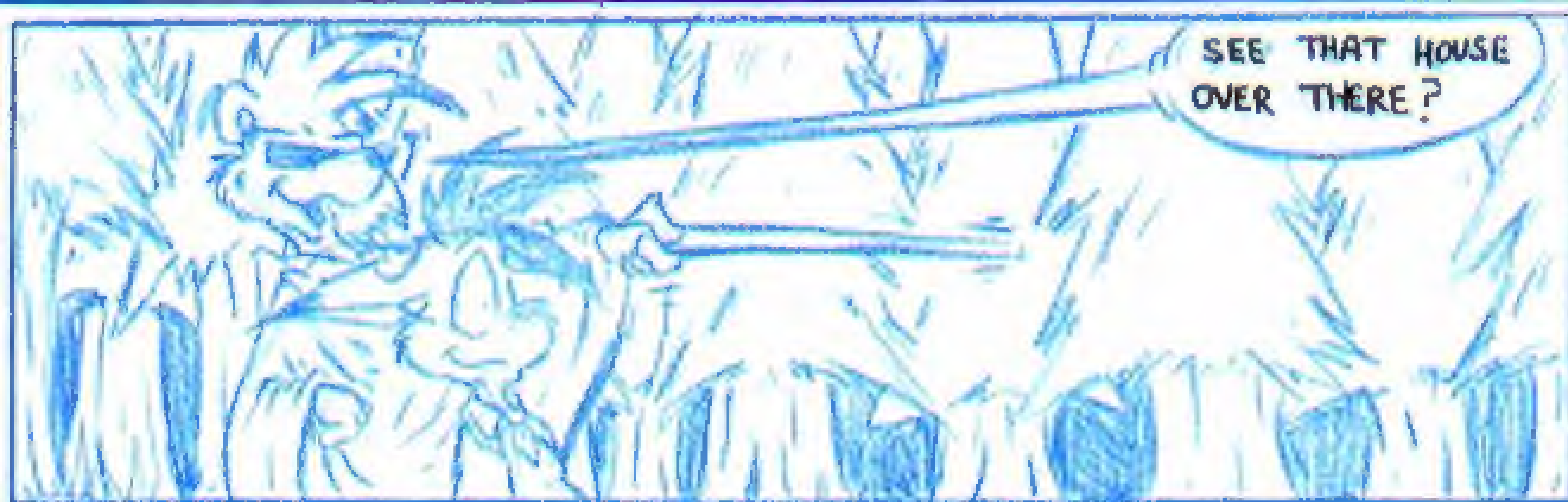


FNAR? ARE YOU  
GETTING INTO  
TROUBLE?

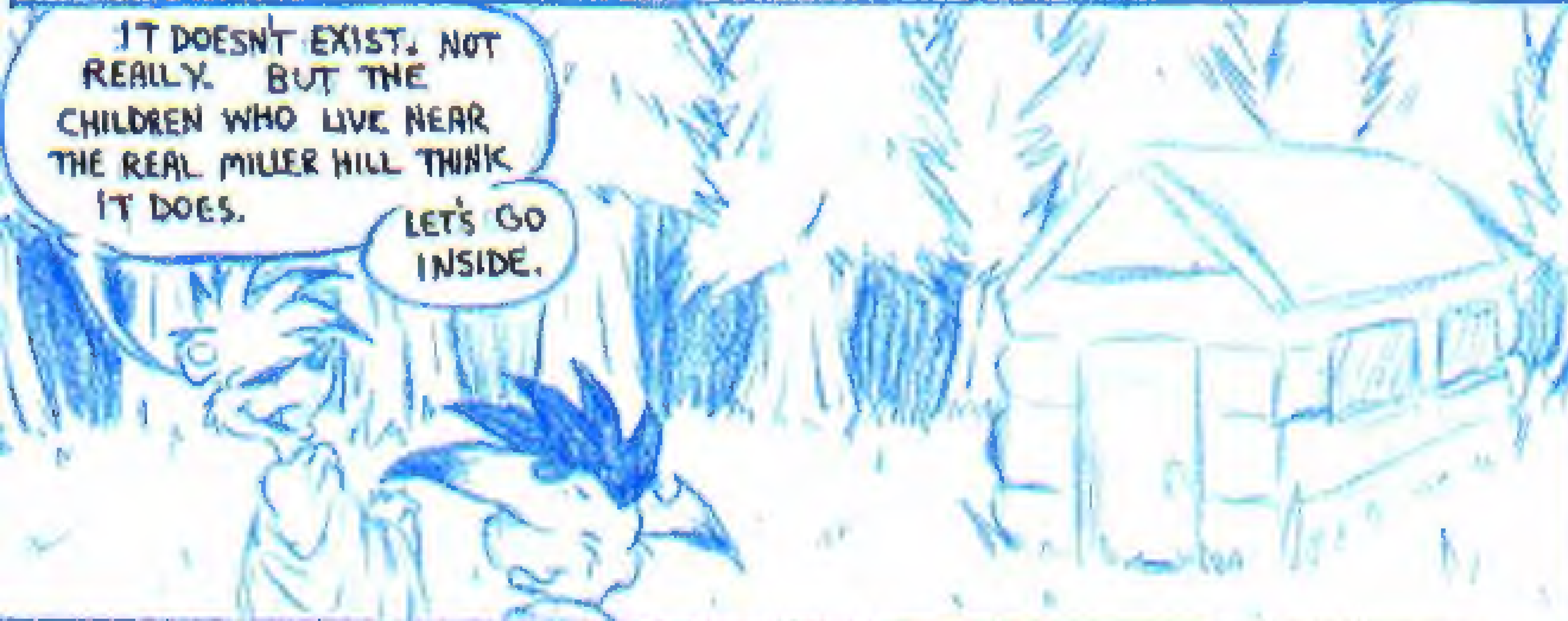
NO, MISSUS  
FAIRY-AYE-GOH







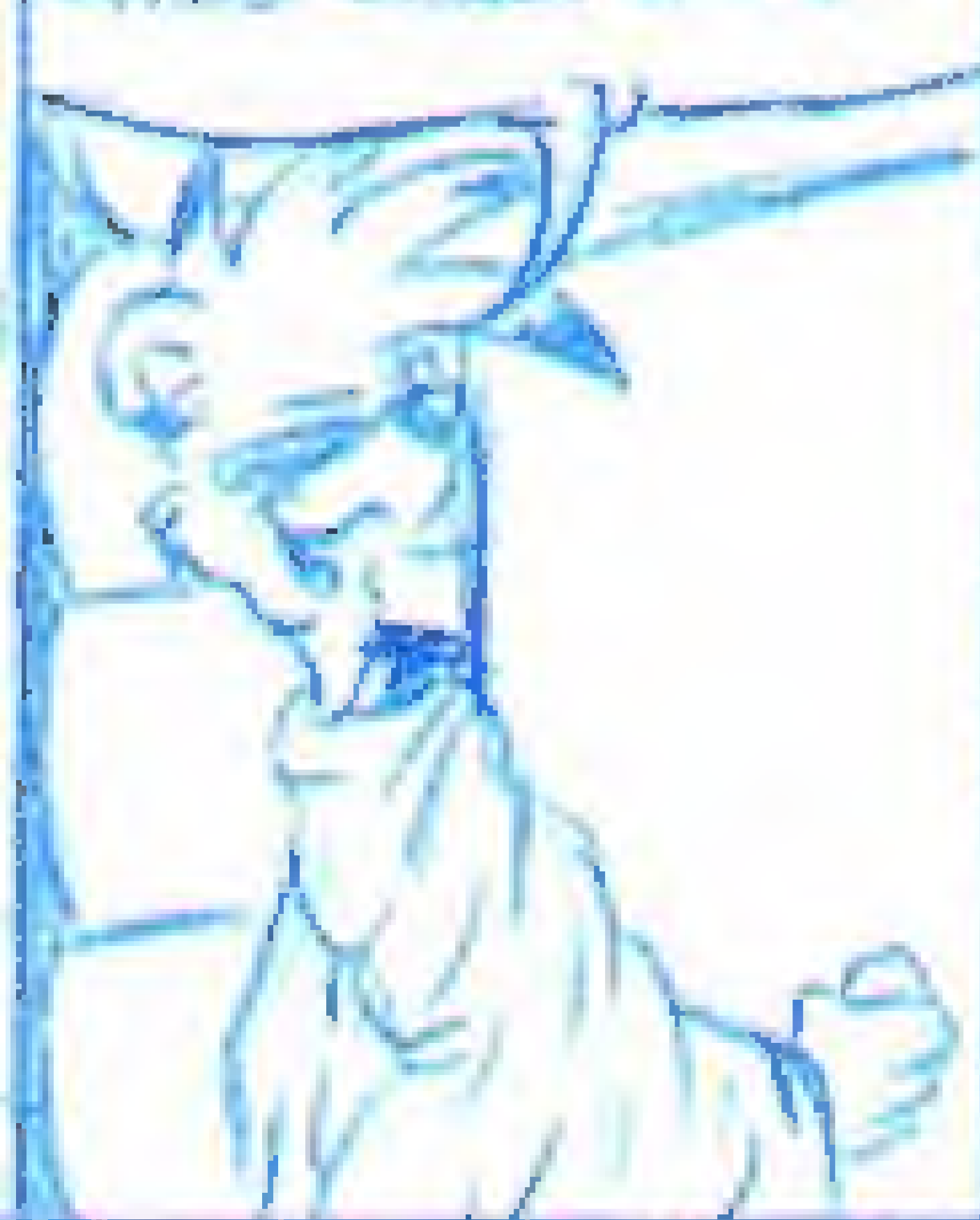
SEE THAT HOUSE  
OVER THERE?



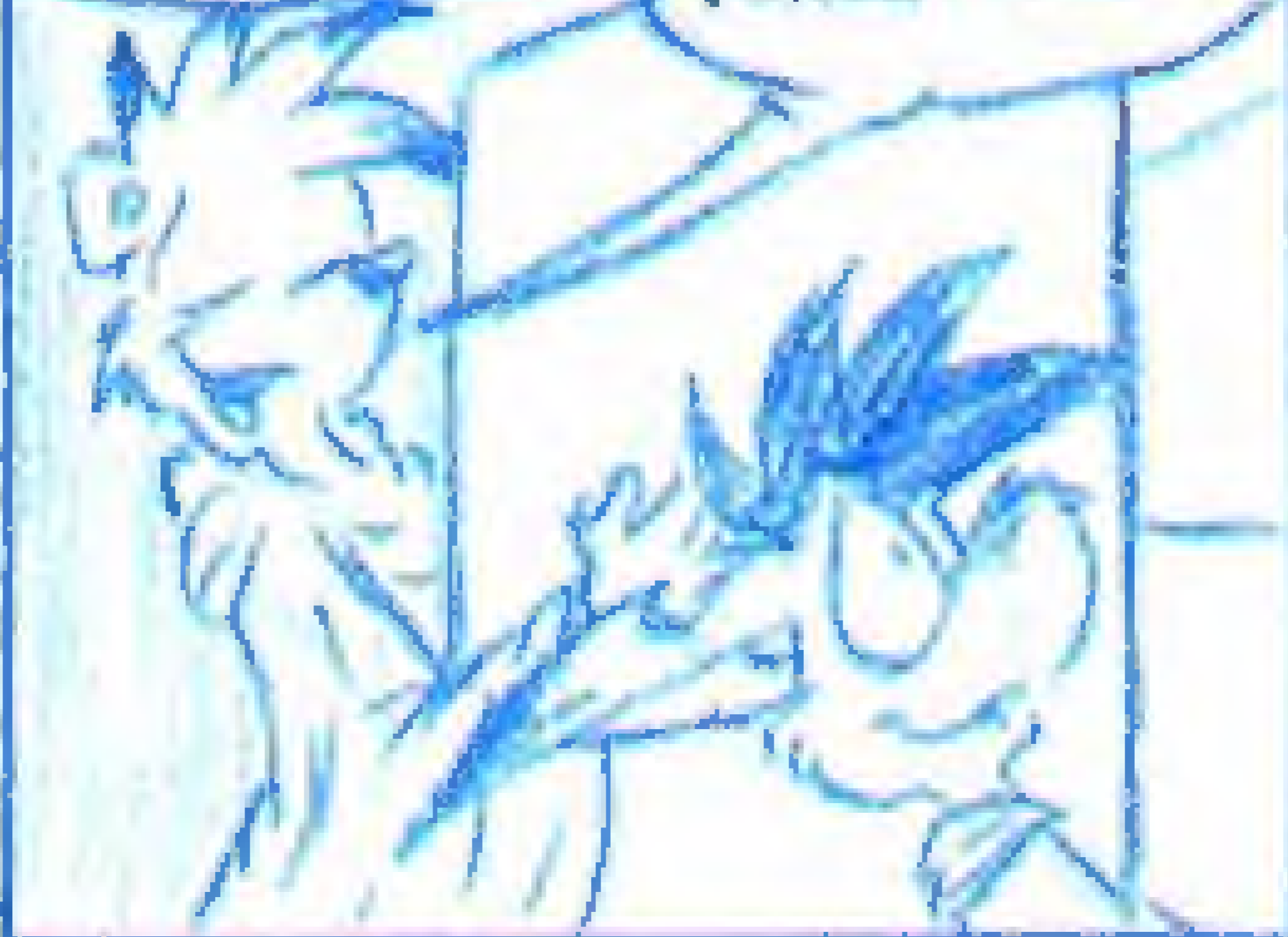
IT DOESN'T EXIST, NOT  
REALLY. BUT THE  
CHILDREN WHO LIVE NEAR  
THE REAL MILLER HILL THINK  
IT DOES.

LET'S GO  
INSIDE.

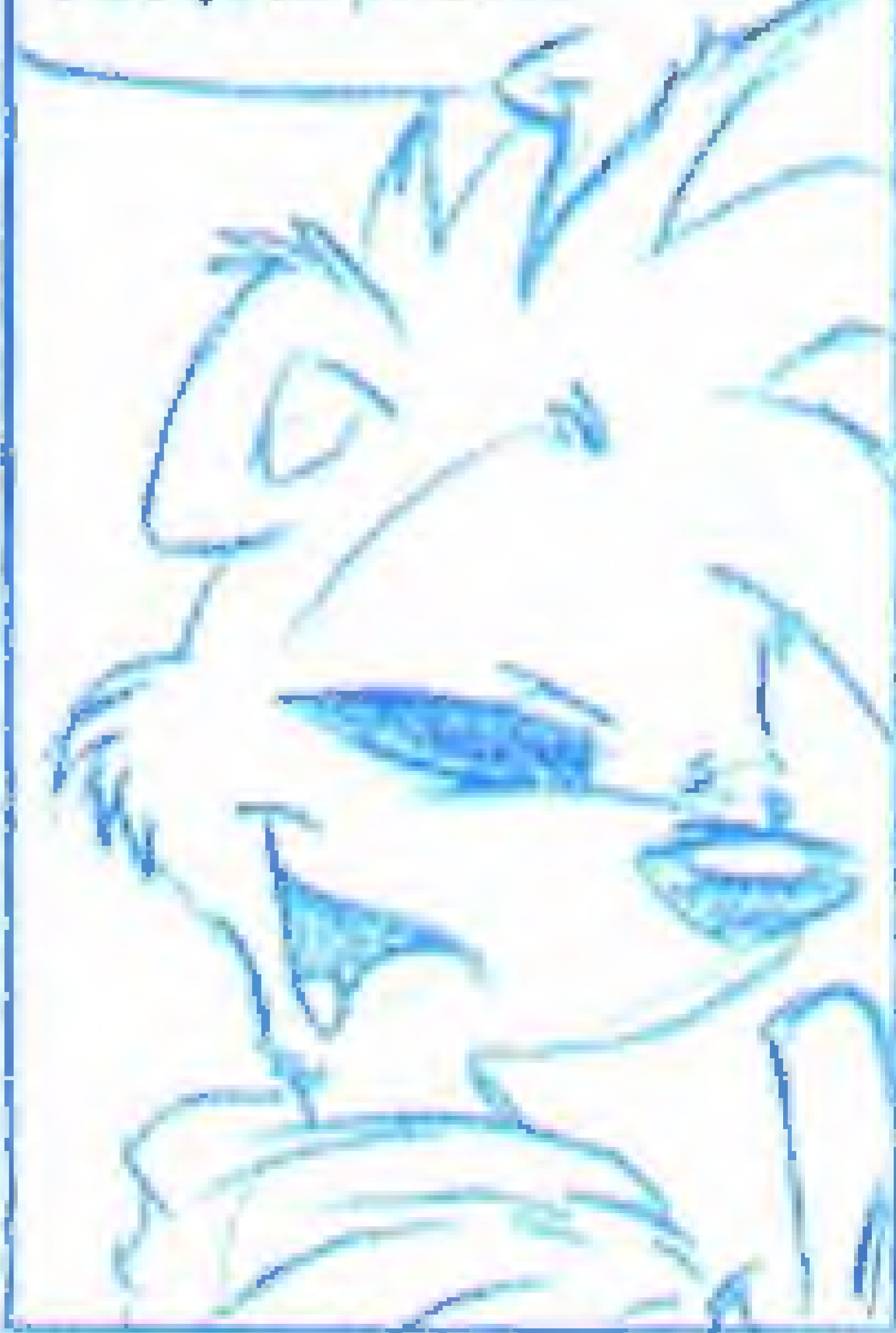
THE MYTH AROUND THE  
HILLSIDE ELEMENTARY  
SCHOOL PLAYGROUND WAS  
THAT SOMEWHERE ON  
MILLER HILL WAS A  
CABIN WHERE AN OLD  
SERIAL KILLER LIVES.



DAVID SPENT A SUMMER  
VACATION MAKING EXPEDITIONS  
INTO THE HILL'S WOODS TO LOOK FOR  
THIS FICTIONAL CABIN. HE LOVED  
WALKING INTO THE HILL IN ONE SPOT  
AND COMING OUT IN A COMPLETELY  
DIFFERENT PLACE. IT FASCINATED HIM  
EVEN YEARS LATER AND HE NEVER  
FORGOT IT.



WHICH IS PROBABLY THE  
REASON WE'RE HERE RIGHT  
NOW, ACTUALLY.



ALTHOUGH THE CABIN NEVER EXISTED, IT AND MILLER HILL ARE NOW PART OF THIS FICTIONAL WORLD.



FOR EXAMPLE, SOMETHING SHAMEFUL ONCE HAPPENED TO YOUR FATHER IN THIS CABIN.



MY DADDY?

YES, THEY WERE BOTH CHILDREN AND HE DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, BUT HE WAS STILL SHAMED.



BUT ANYWAY, YOU MUST BE EXCITED ABOUT GOING BACK TO EARTH. IT WILL BE SOON NOW. I PEEKED AT DAVE'S NOTES.



REALLY?

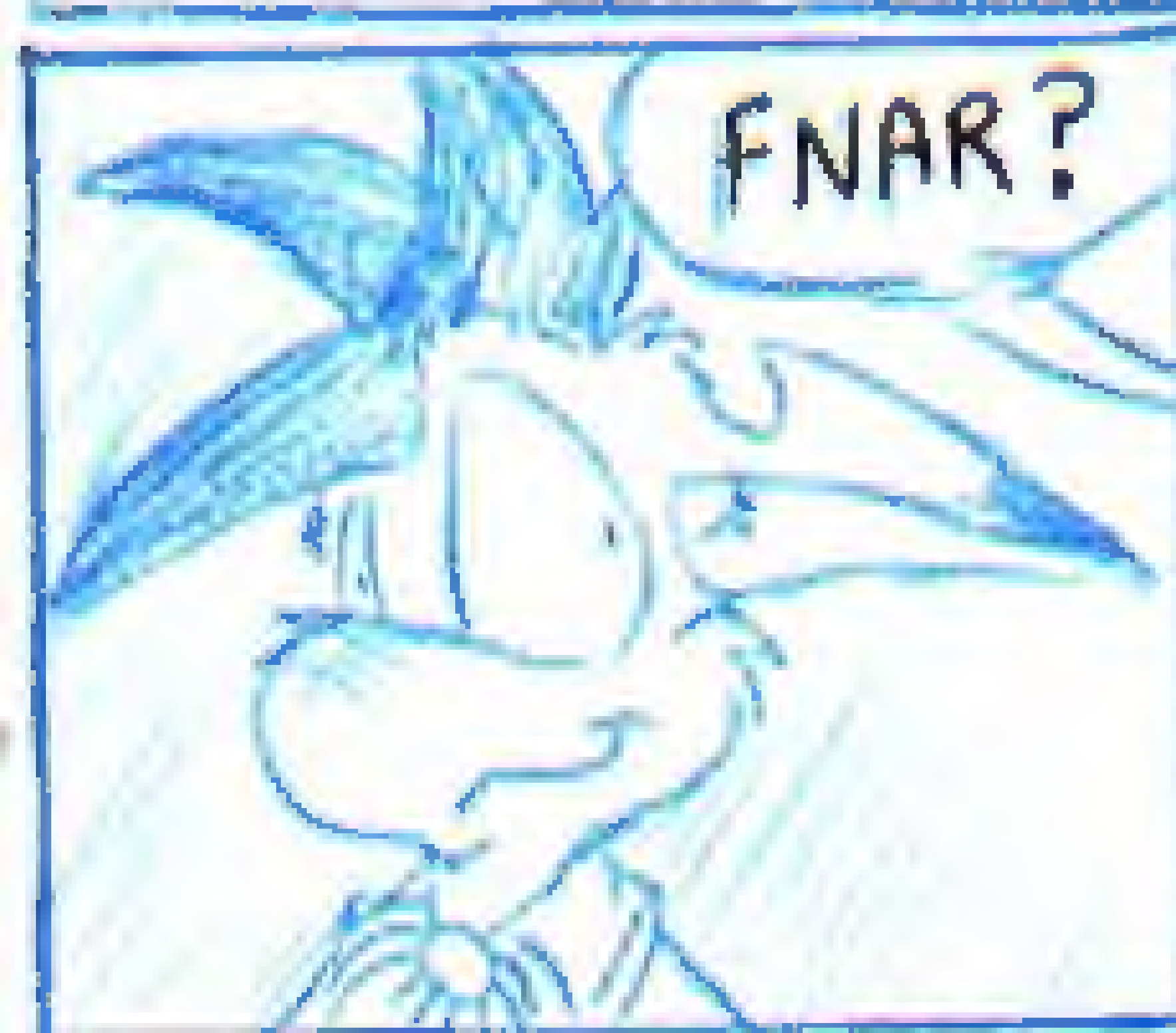
SAY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP HERE IN MISS JILL'S HEAVEN?



BACK DOORS, HOLES IN THE CURTAIN, CRACKS IN THE FOURTH WALL, BUT MOSTLY BECAUSE THE AUTHOR NEEDED SOMEONE TO DELIVER EXPOSITION.



FNAR?



THAT'LL BE YOUR ANGEL FRIEND. I'M HEADED BACK. LET'S KEEP OUR TALK JUST BETWEEN US, HMM?



THERE YOU ARE. I'M  
ALMOST DONE, AND THEN  
WE'LL GO BACK AND SEE  
UNCLE JACK, OKAY?

OKIE - DOKE

YOU FOUND HIM?

YES. HE WAS PLAYING  
ON THE HILL LIKE YOU  
SAID.

HI,  
AUNTIE  
JILL

WILL YOU BE  
GOING NOW?

YES, AND I PROMISE  
TO COME BACK.

DON'T HURT MY  
JACK TOO MUCH  
THIS FIRST TIME  
AROUND.

GOOD LUCK,  
FARRAGO.

TAKE CARE  
OF HIM  
FOR ME.

C'MON, UNCLE JACK!

WHERE ARE WE GOING  
FNAR?

THERE'S ... SOMETHING  
FAMILIAR, BUT I DON'T  
REMEMBER EVER COMING  
TO THIS PART OF HEL-

...!

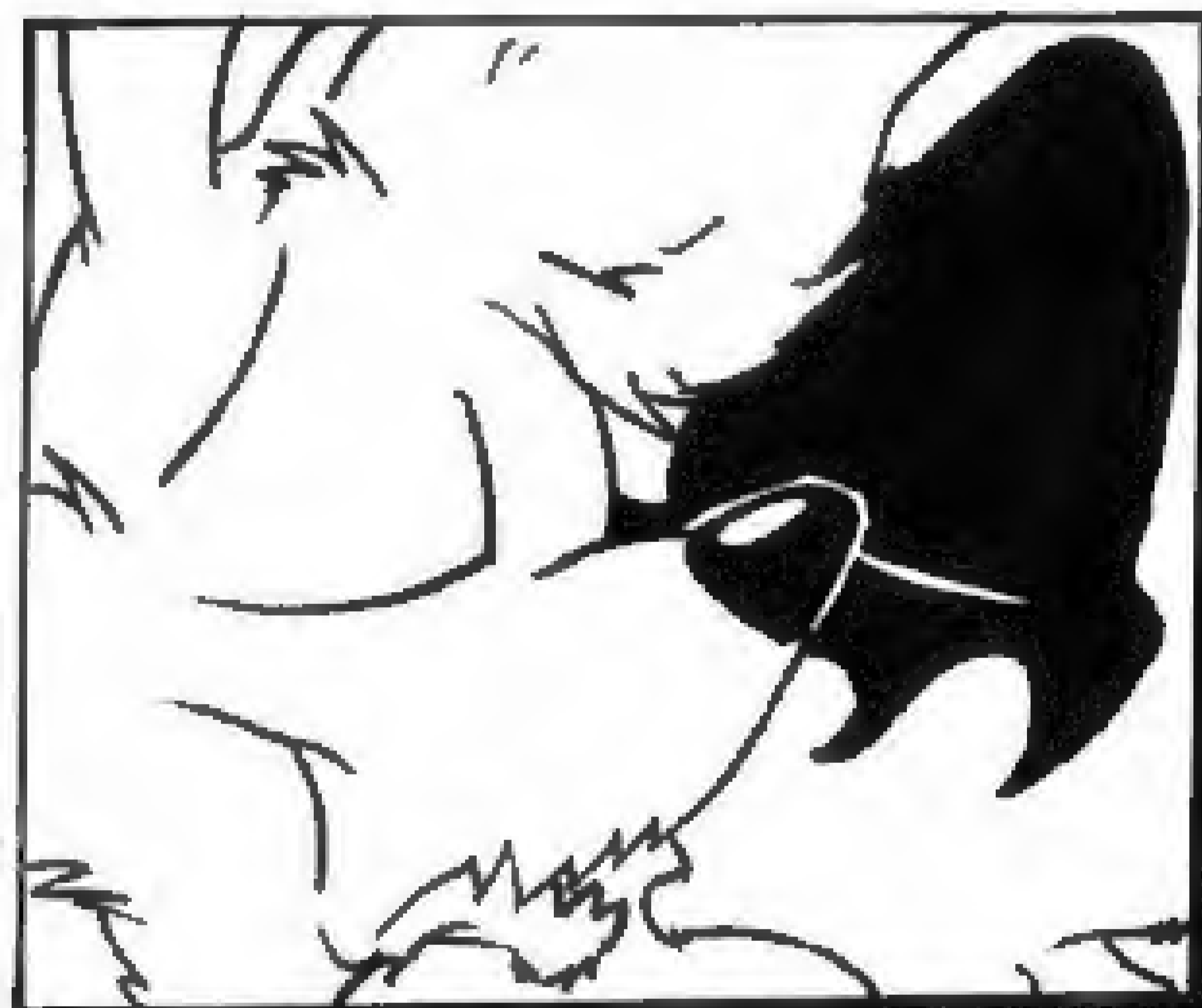
THIS-- THIS CABIN. I DON'T  
KNOW HOW, BUT I KNOW  
IT. SOMEHOW, I'VE BEEN  
HERE BEFORE.



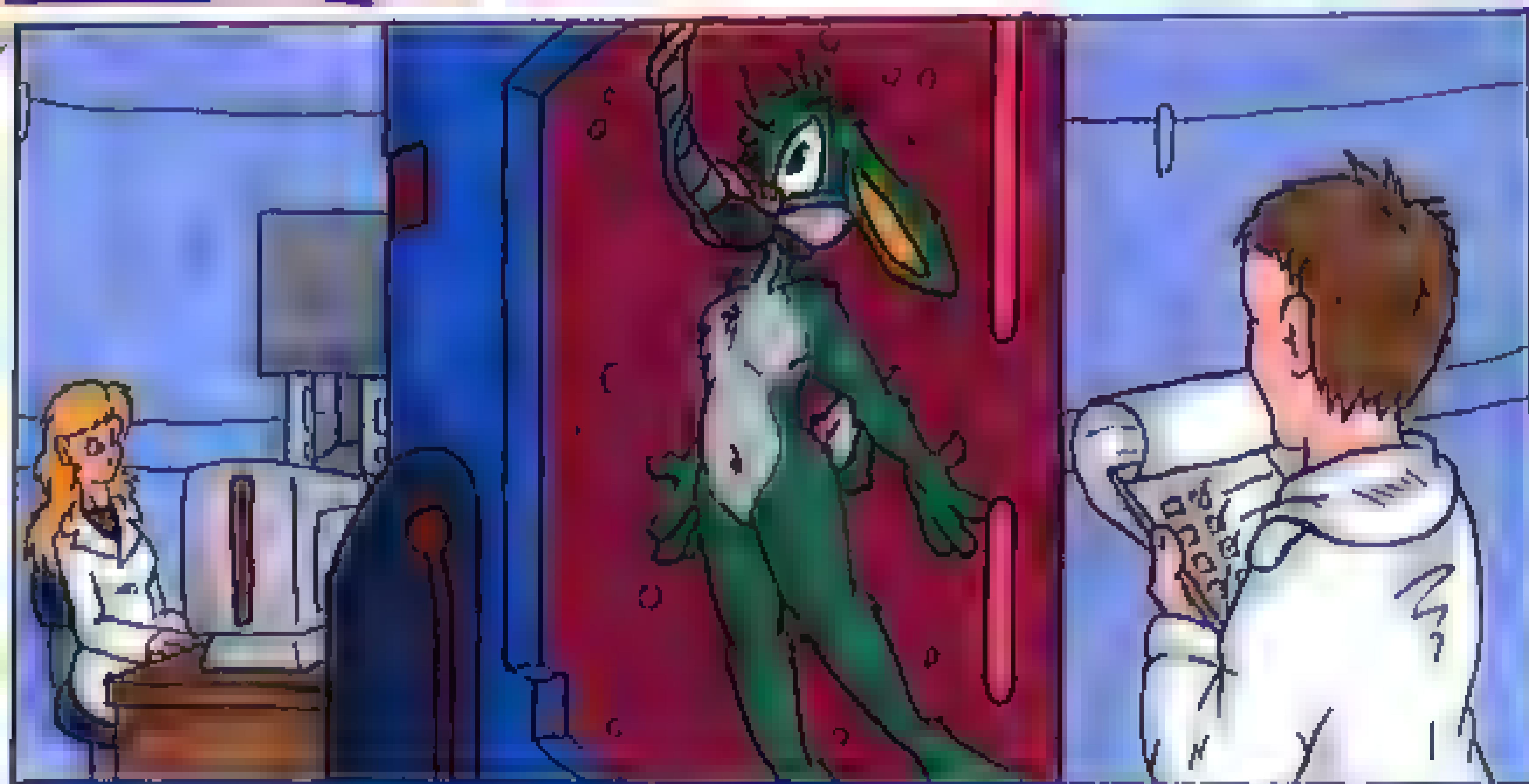
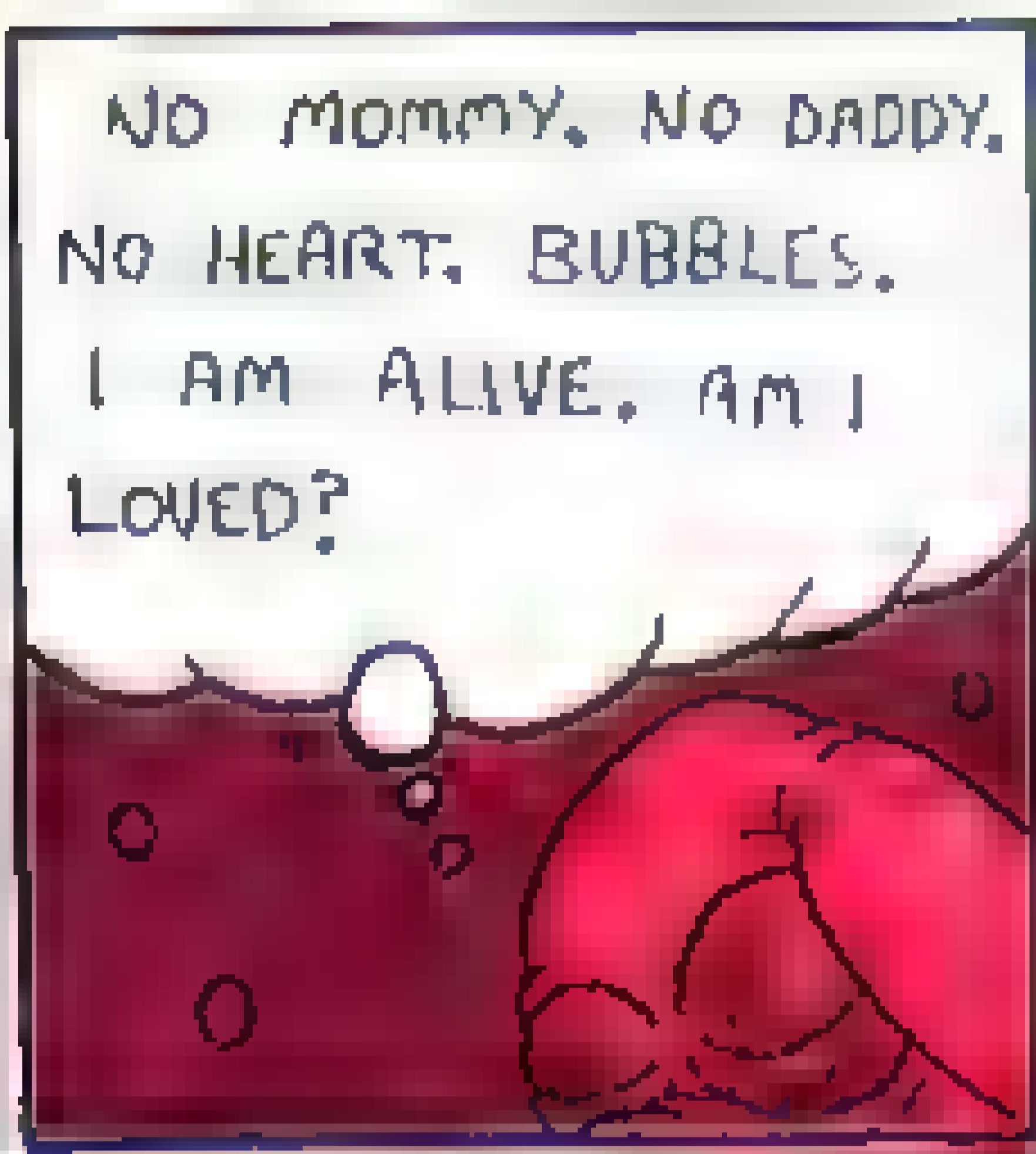
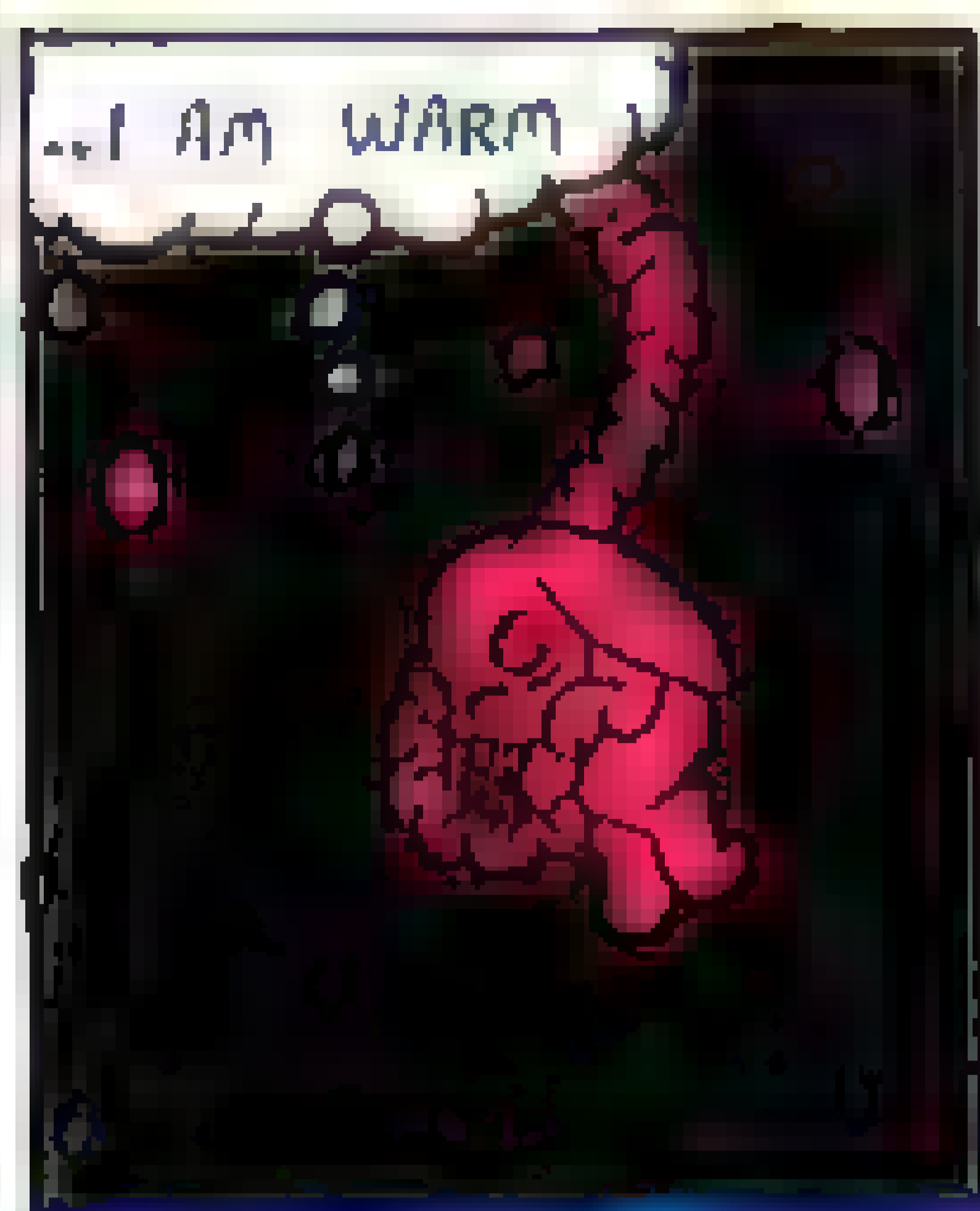
PLEASE. BUT NOT ALL OF  
IT. NOT THIS TIME.

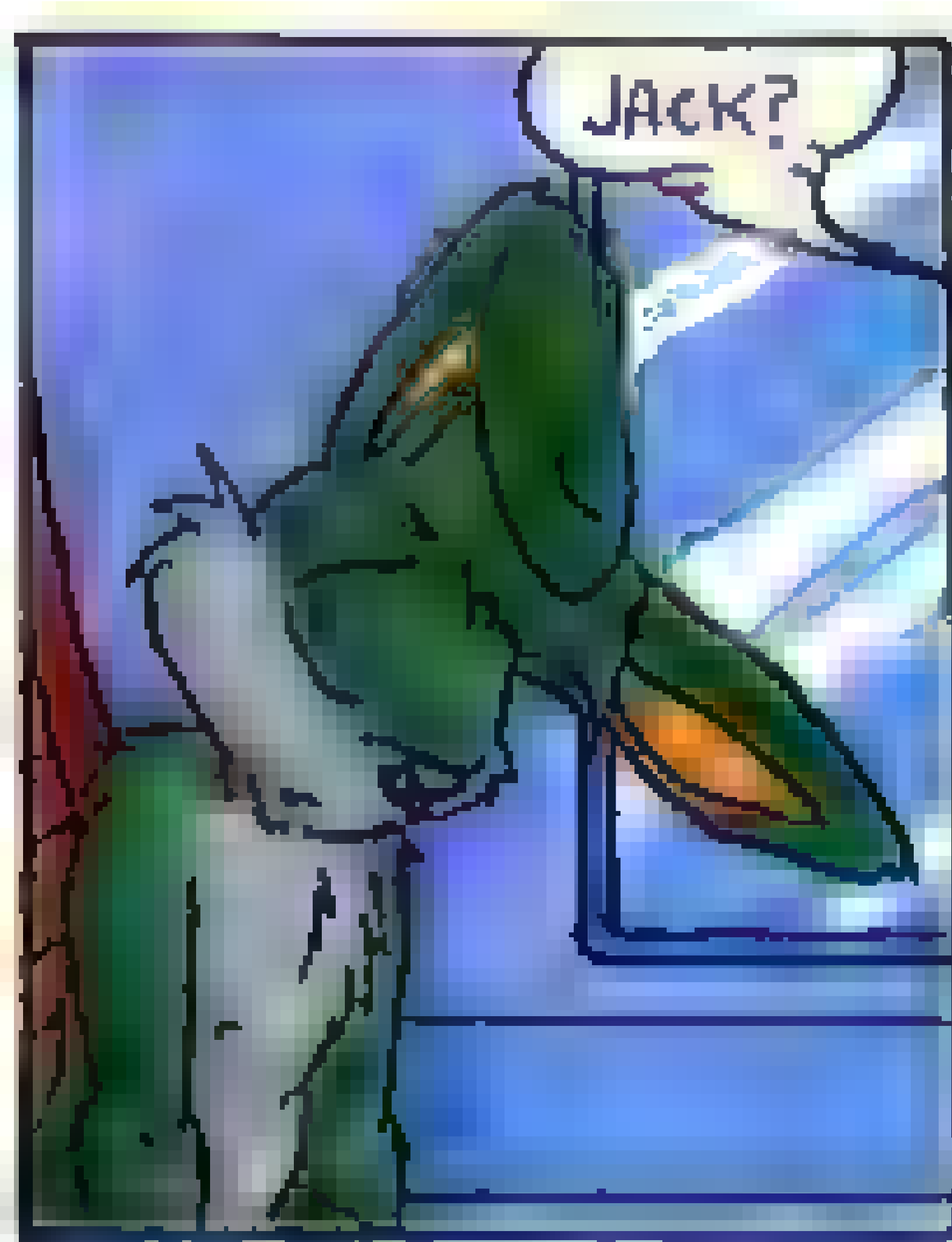
YES JACK

FARRAGO... HELP ME  
REMEMBER JILL.

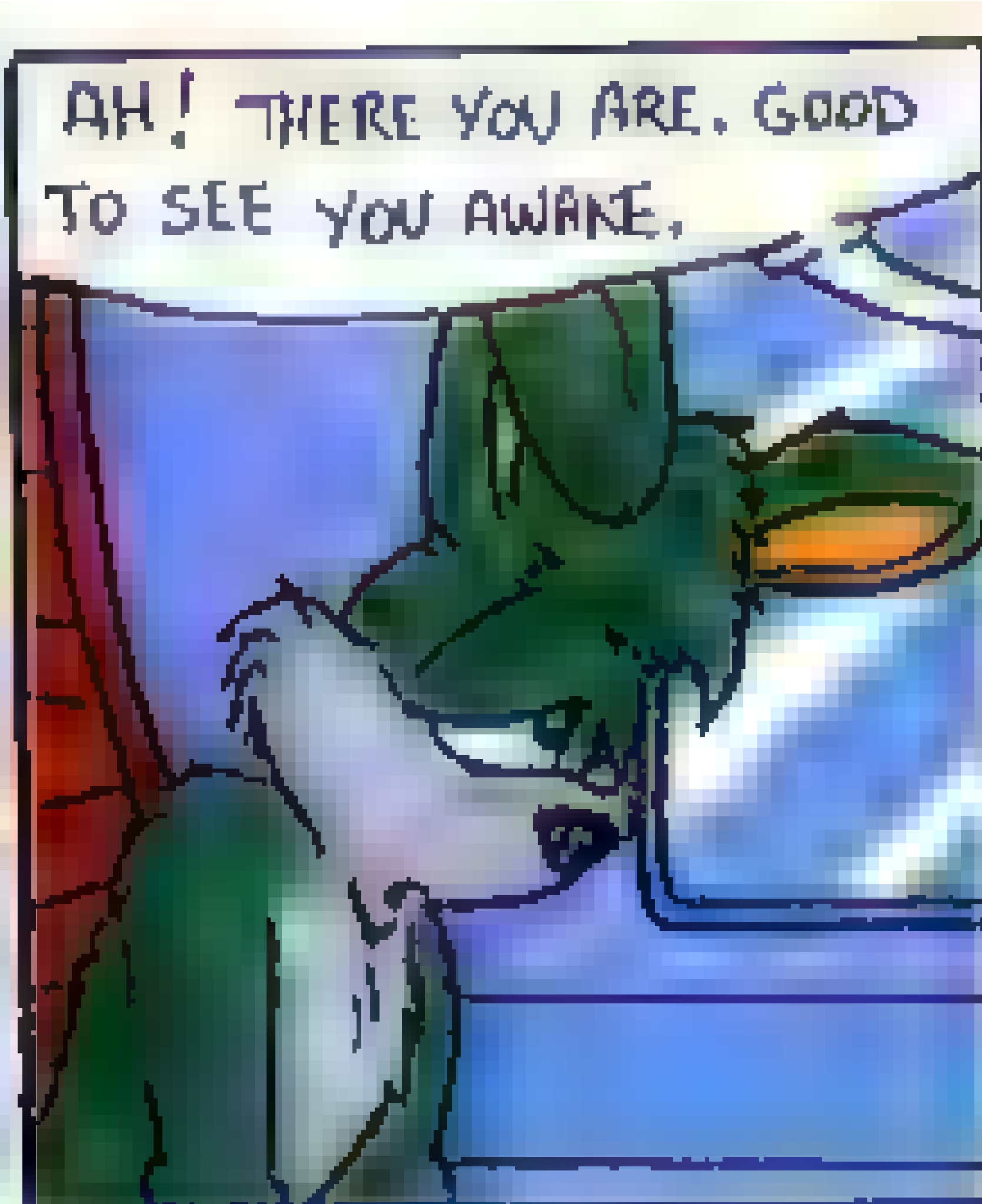








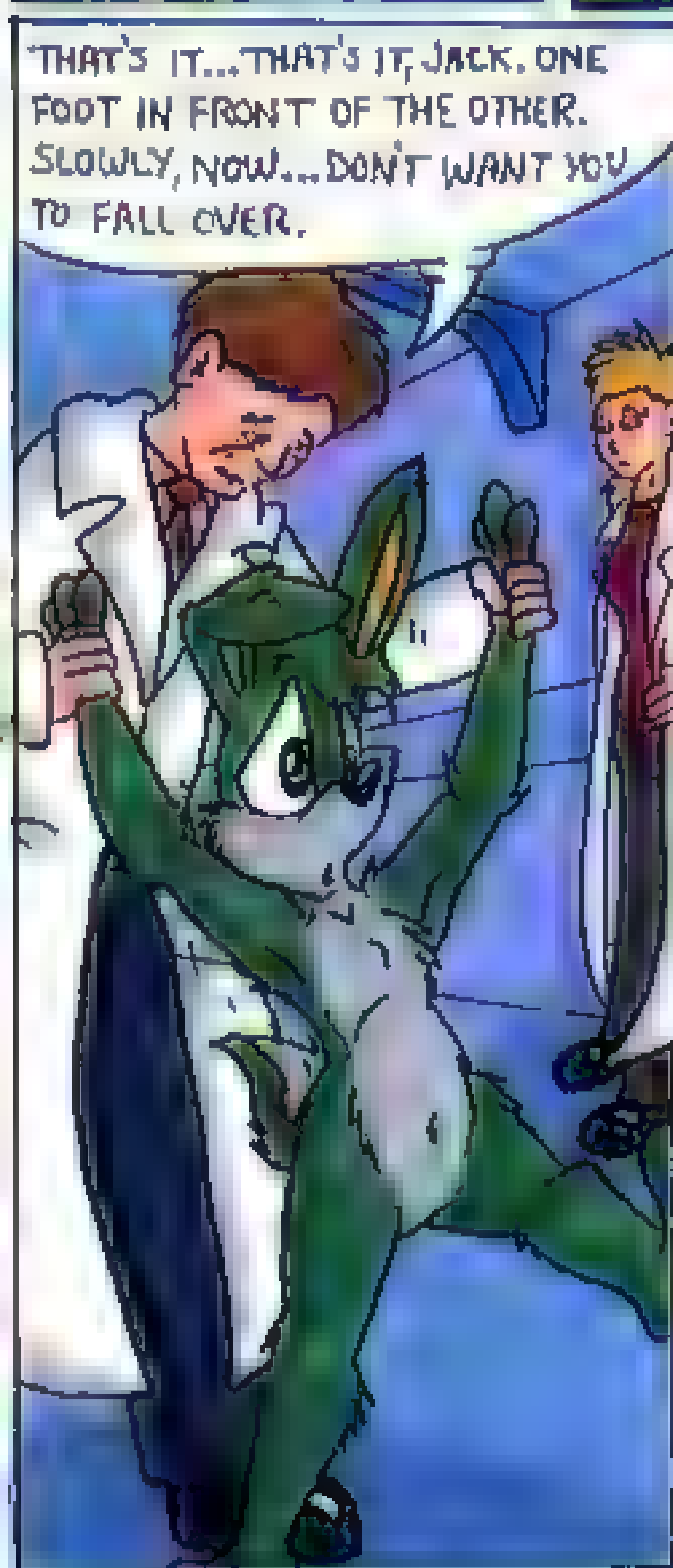
JACK?



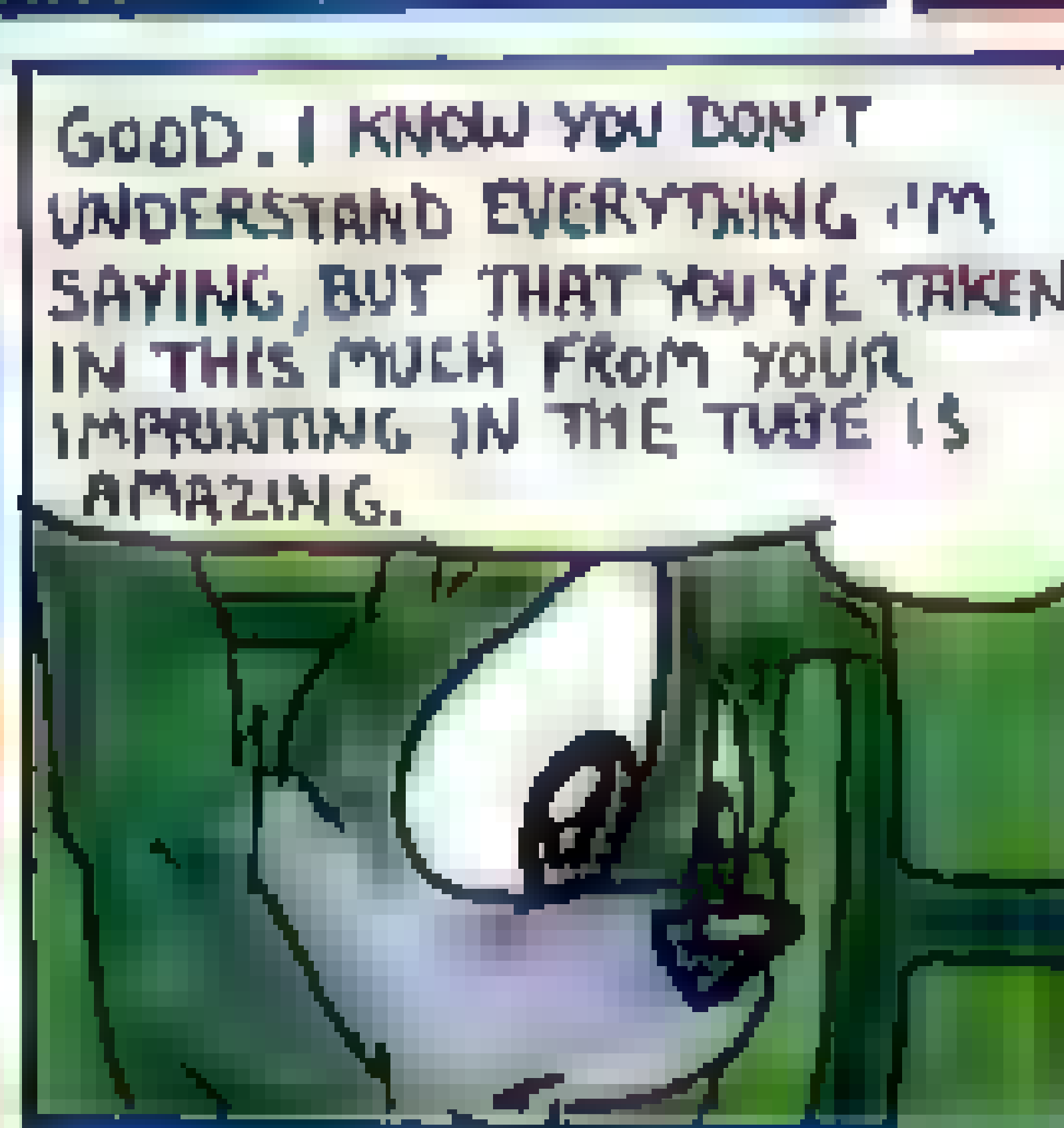
AH! THERE YOU ARE. GOOD TO SEE YOU AWAKE.



I'M SORRY IT TOOK SO LONG TO GET YOU OUT OF THAT TUBE. BUREAUCRATS



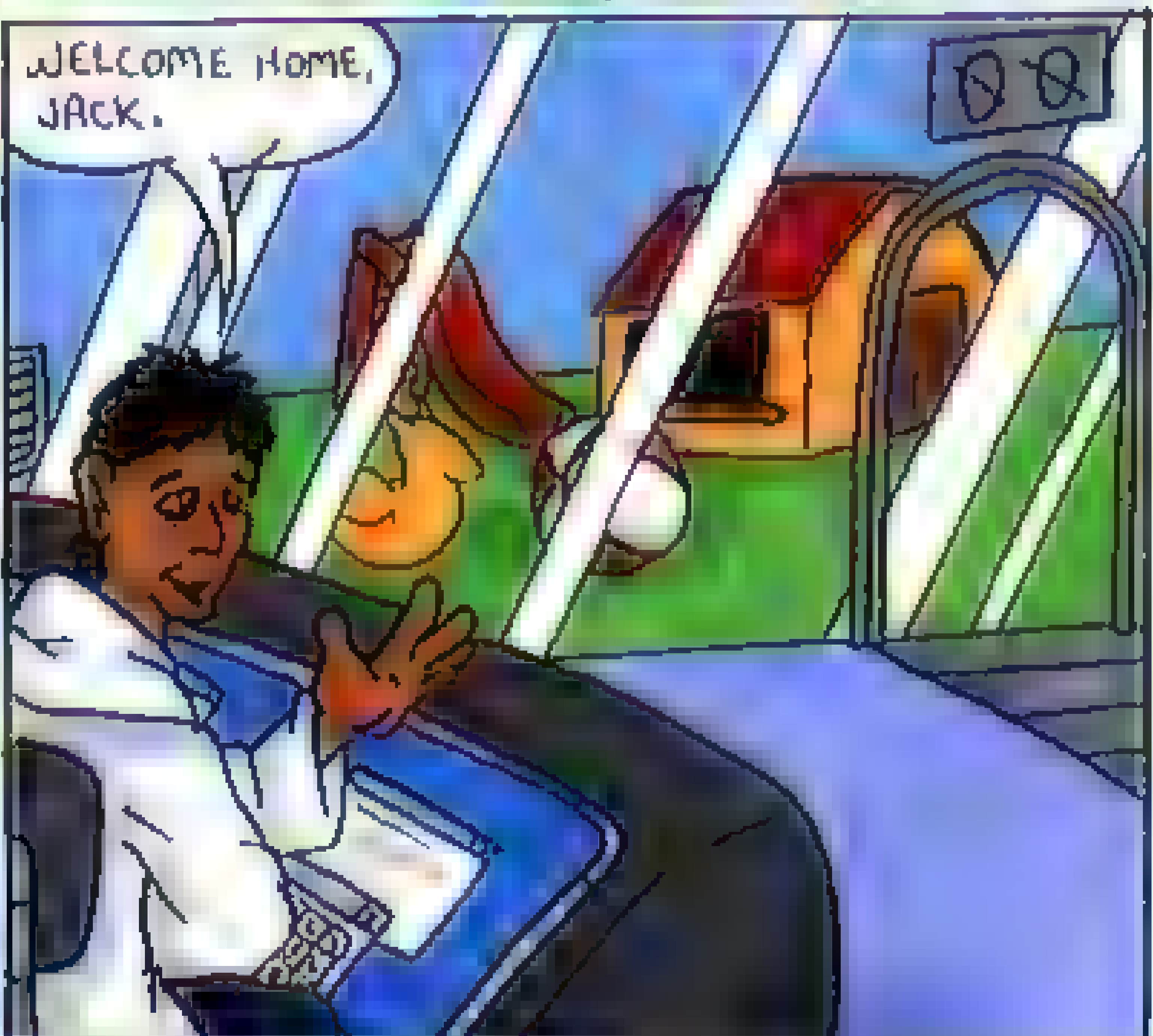
THAT'S IT...THAT'S IT, JACK. ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER. SLOWLY, NOW...DON'T WANT YOU TO FALL OVER.



GOOD. I KNOW YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND EVERYTHING I'M SAYING, BUT THAT YOU'VE TAKEN IN THIS MUCH FROM YOUR IMPRINTING IN THE TUBE IS AMAZING.



TOMORROW WE'LL BEGIN SPEECH LESSONS. IN THE MEANTIME LET'S GET YOU SETTLED.



WELCOME HOME, JACK.

I'M DOCTOR ROBERT JAFFER, BUT YOU JUST GO AHEAD AND CALL ME ROBBY. I'LL BE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU WHILE YOU'RE HERE.

GO ON IN, JACK. THERE'S A NICE SOFT BED JUST FOR YOU. YOU'RE, NO DOUBT, VERY TIRED AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH.

GOOD NIGHT, JACK.

HOW IS HE DOING...?

REMARKABLY WELL. HE HAS A TEN-YEAR-OLD'S DEVELOPMENT.

IT NEVER CEASES TO AMAZE ME. WE HAVE CREATED SELF-AWARE LIFE. FORGET SPACE, THIS IS THE FINAL FRONTIER.

REALLY...?

OF COURSE. JACK IS THE FIRST OF HIS KIND. AN ENTIRELY NEW LIFE.

WE ALTERED AN ALREADY-FERTILIZED HUMAN EGG. WE DIDN'T CREATE LIFE, LIFE WAS ALREADY THERE.

NOT TRUE, THE EGG MIGHT NOT HAVE BECOME SELF-AWARE LIFE WITHOUT OUR INTERFERENCE.

I WOULD JUST WARN AGAINST PLAYING GOD, DOCTOR.

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, ANYWAY? MAN HAS CREATED ALL MANNER OF MIRACLES THROUGH SCIENCE. TO ME, THAT MAKES ME WONDER WHAT KIND OF GODS WE JUST MAY BE.

BEEN AWHILE NOW,  
HASN'T IT, JACK?

SOME OF THE DOCTORS SAY  
I'M FIFTEEN, BOB.

THAT NEW GUARD SPENT ALL  
NIGHT TALKING ON THE  
PHONE LAST NIGHT.

OH, WELL, HE SHOULDN'T  
DO THAT. I'LL—

IT'S ALL RIGHT. HIS WIFE LOST  
A BROTHER AND HE WAS TALKING  
HER THROUGH IT.

WHAT BROUGHT THIS  
UP, JACK?

HE KEPT TALKING  
ABOUT THIS GUY  
WHO WOULD HELP, BUT  
THE WAY HE TALKED  
MADE ME THINK THE  
GUY WASN'T REALLY  
COMING.

WHAT WAS THE  
GUY'S NAME? DID  
HE SAY?

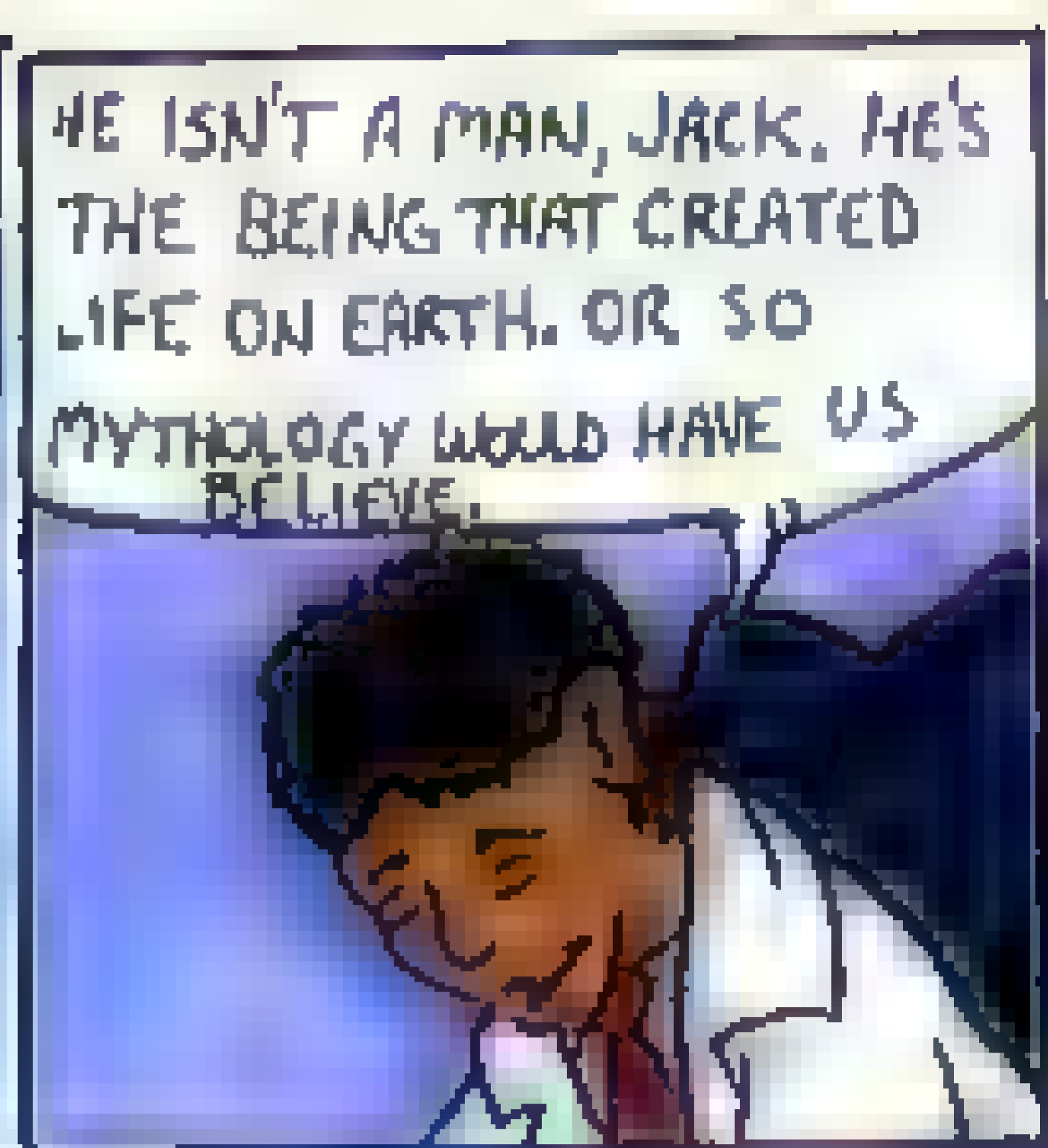
YEAH. THE GUY'S  
NAME WAS GOD.



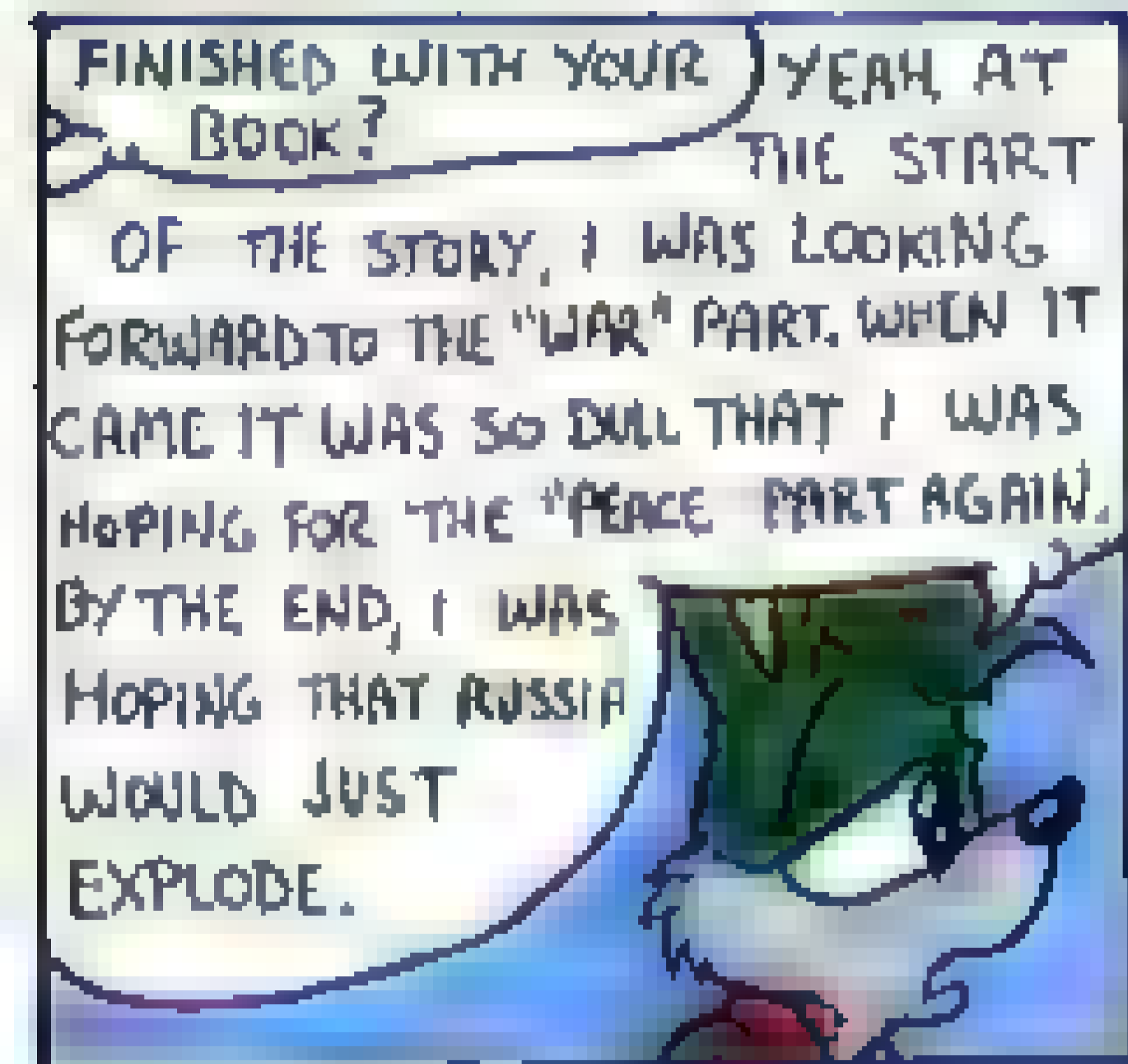
OH. "GOD". YEAH, HIS TRACK RECORD FOR RELIABILITY IS A LITTLE SPOTTY, I'M AFRAID.



YOU KNOW THIS GOD GUY TOO?



HE ISN'T A MAN, JACK. HE'S THE BEING THAT CREATED LIFE ON EARTH. OR SO MYTHOLOGY WOULD HAVE US BELIEVE.



FINISHED WITH YOUR BOOK?  
YEAH, AT THE START OF THE STORY, I WAS LOOKING FORWARD TO THE "WAR" PART. WHEN IT CAME IT WAS SO DULL THAT I WAS HOPING FOR THE "PEACE" PART AGAIN. BY THE END, I WAS HOPING THAT RUSSIA WOULD JUST EXPLODE.



WELL, I'M SURE THEY'LL GIVE YOU A BETTER ONE THIS TIME.



SURE...OKAY...



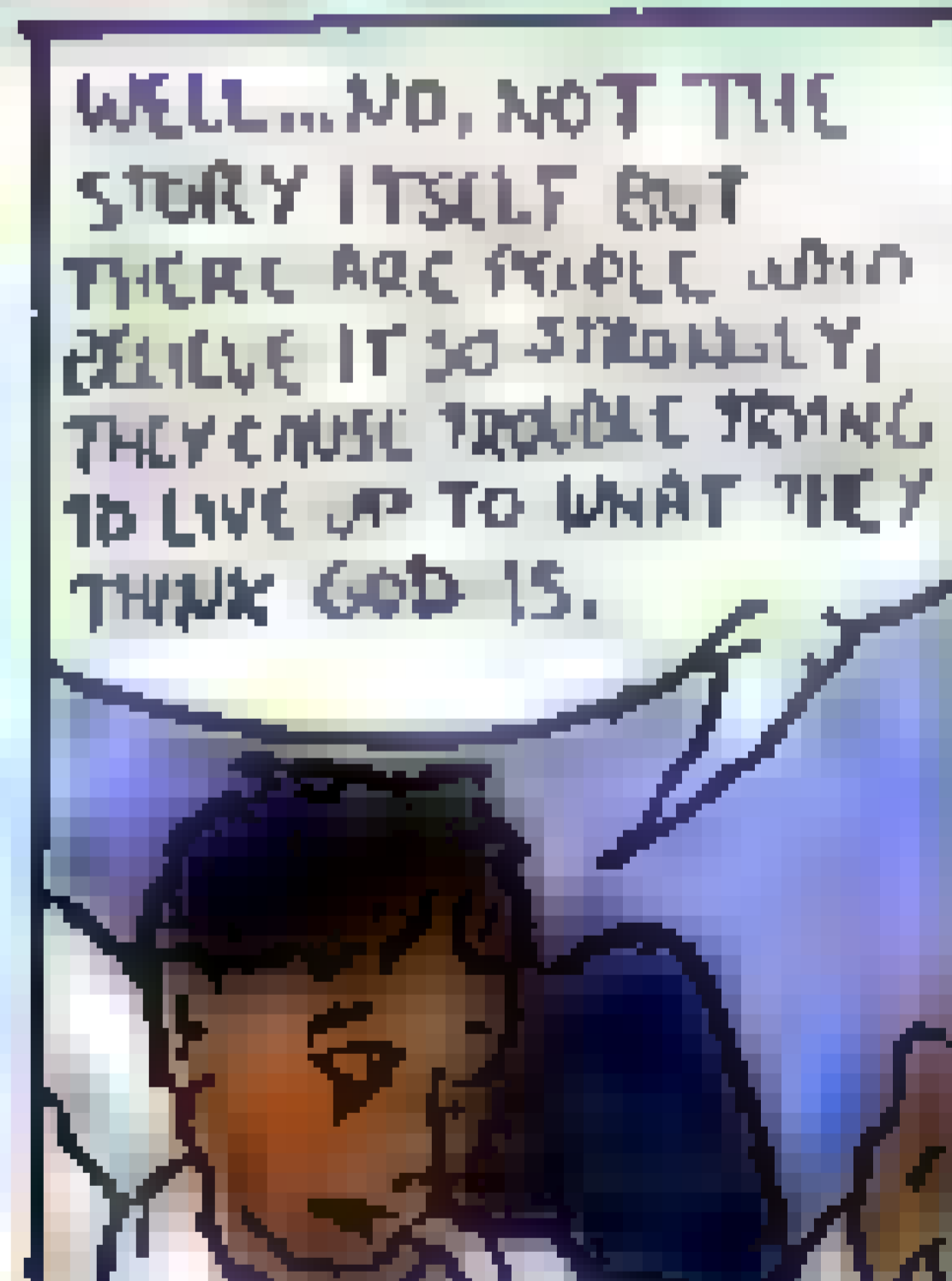
SO. GOD'S JUST A MYTH, THEN?



YES A DANGEROUS ONE, AT THAT.



HOW CAN A STORY BE DANGEROUS?



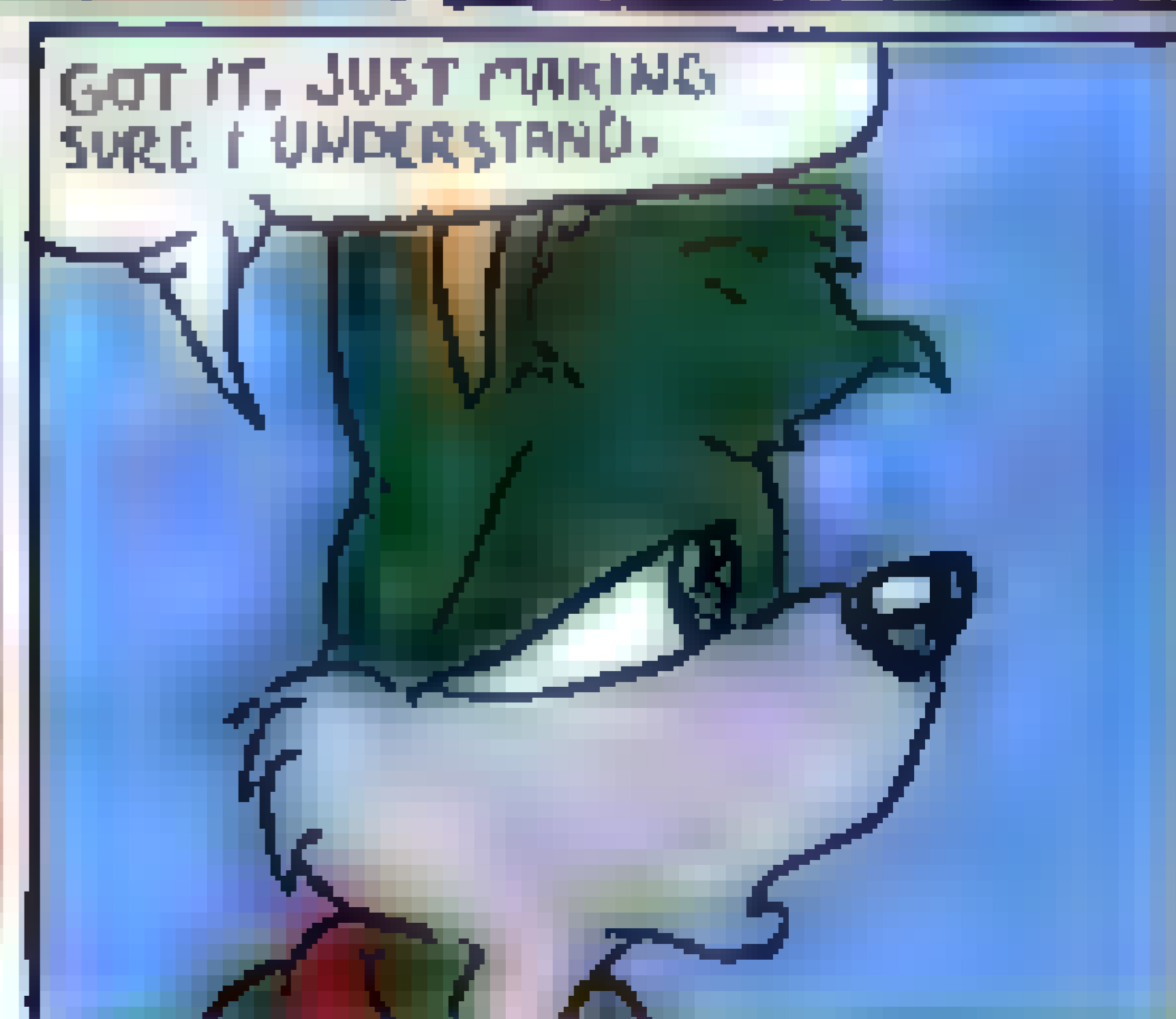
WELL...NO, NOT THE STORY ITSELF BUT THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO BELIEVE IT SO STRONGLY, THEY CAUSE TROUBLE TRYING TO LIVE UP TO WHAT THEY THINK GOD IS.



IS THAT ANYTHING LIKE YOU GUYS WHEN YOU MADE ME?



HMM? OH...NO JACK, GOD HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU. YOU WERE AN ADVANCEMENT OF SCIENCE.



GOT IT. JUST MAKING SURE I UNDERSTAND.

ALL DONE WITH DINNER,  
JACK?



YESSIR, DOCTOR  
BIRCHER.

GOOD. I'M GLAD YOU~  
WHERE'S YOUR FORK?



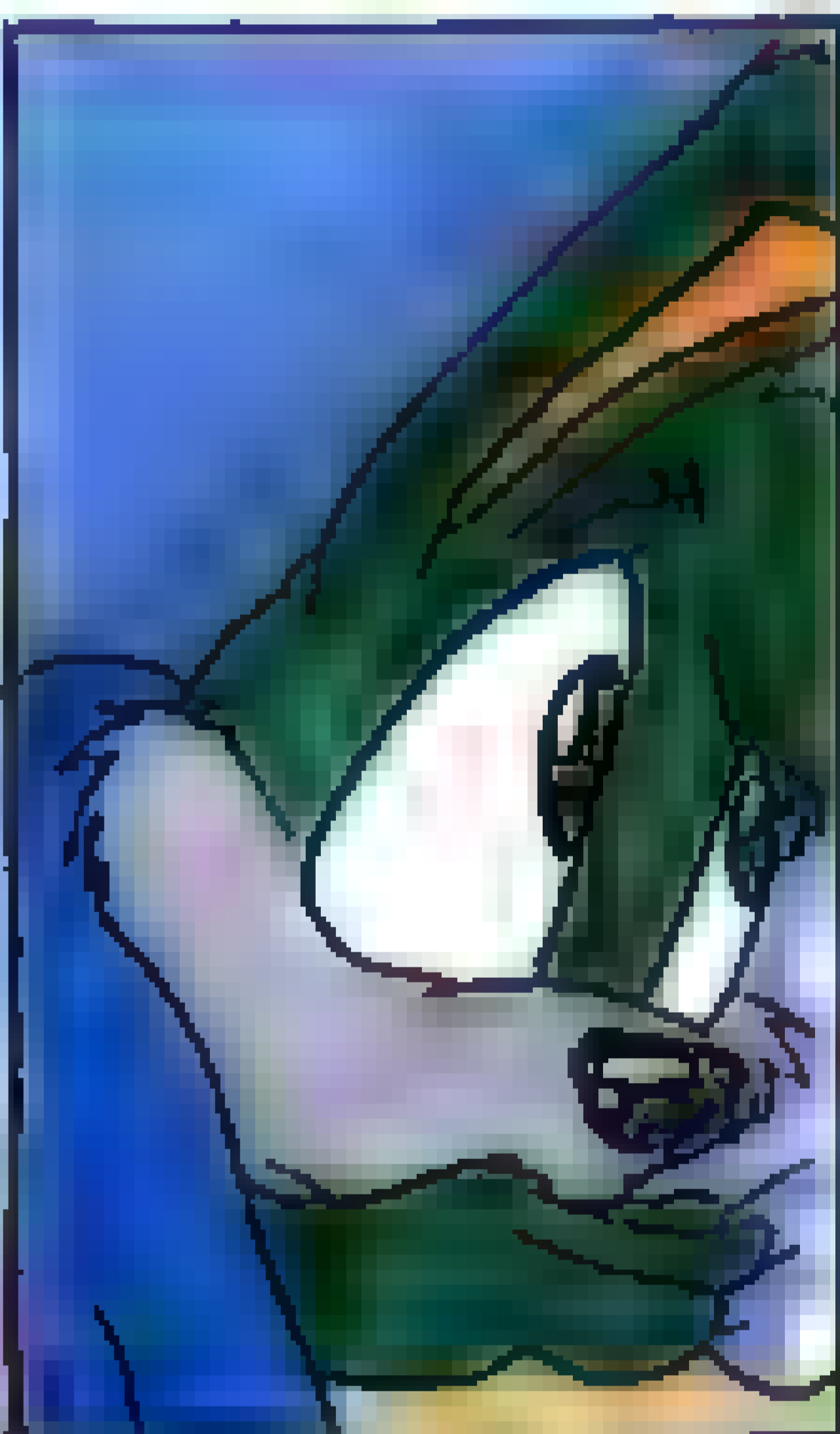
I HEARD SOMETHING IN  
THE VENT. I USED THE FORK  
TO POKE AROUND AND KINDA  
LOST IT.



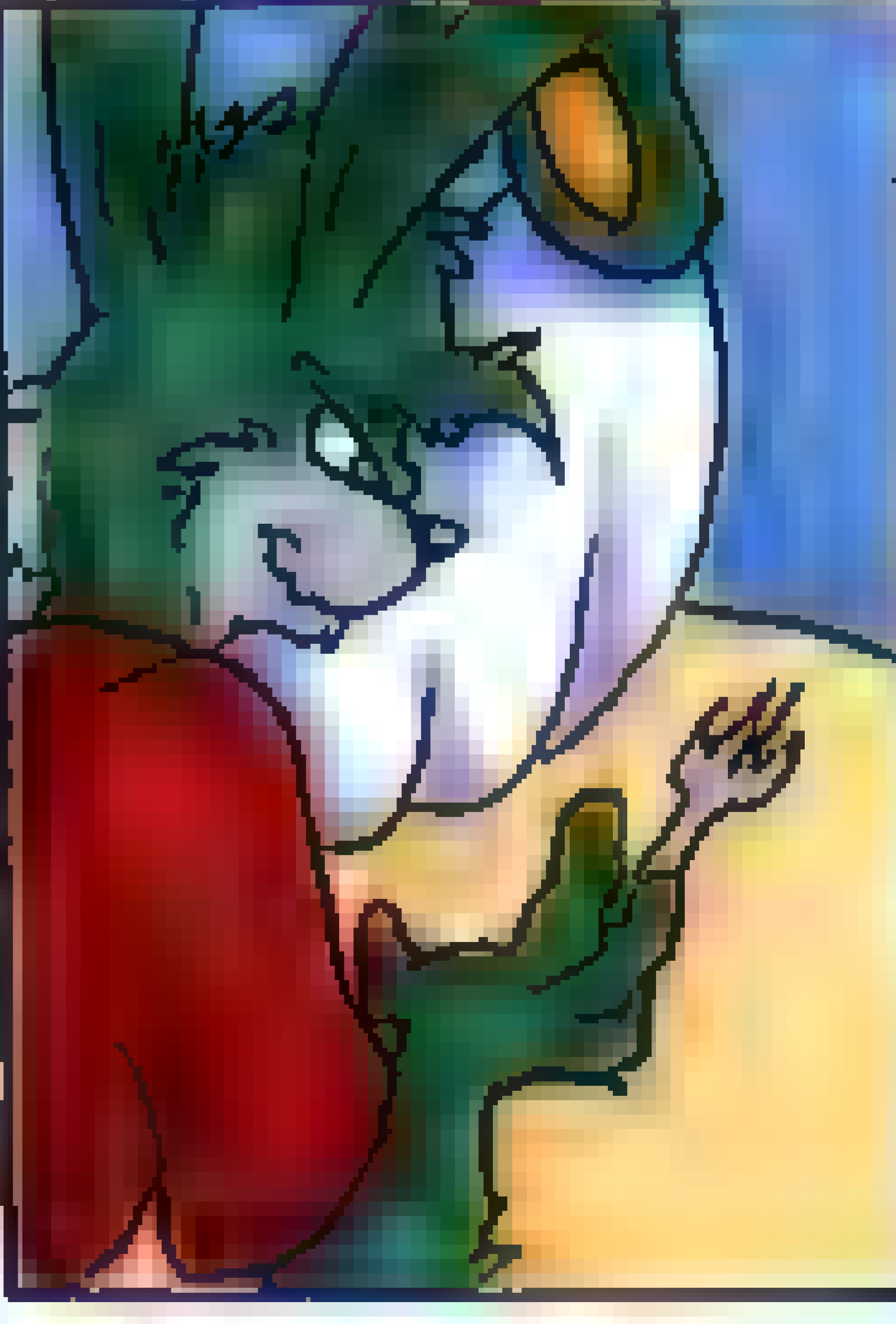
AH, NO WORRIES, I'LL  
CALL MAINTENANCE TO  
GET IT LATER.

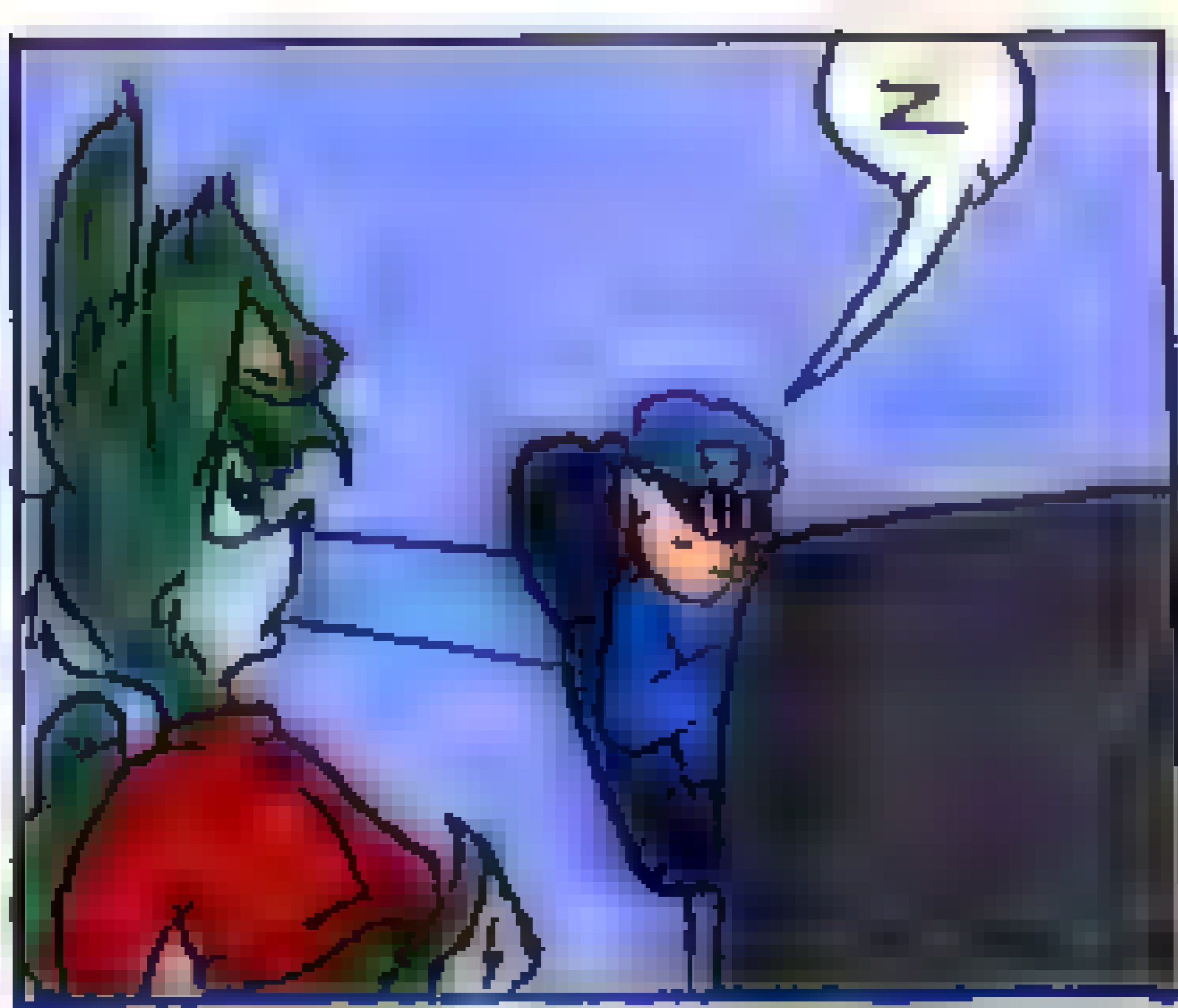


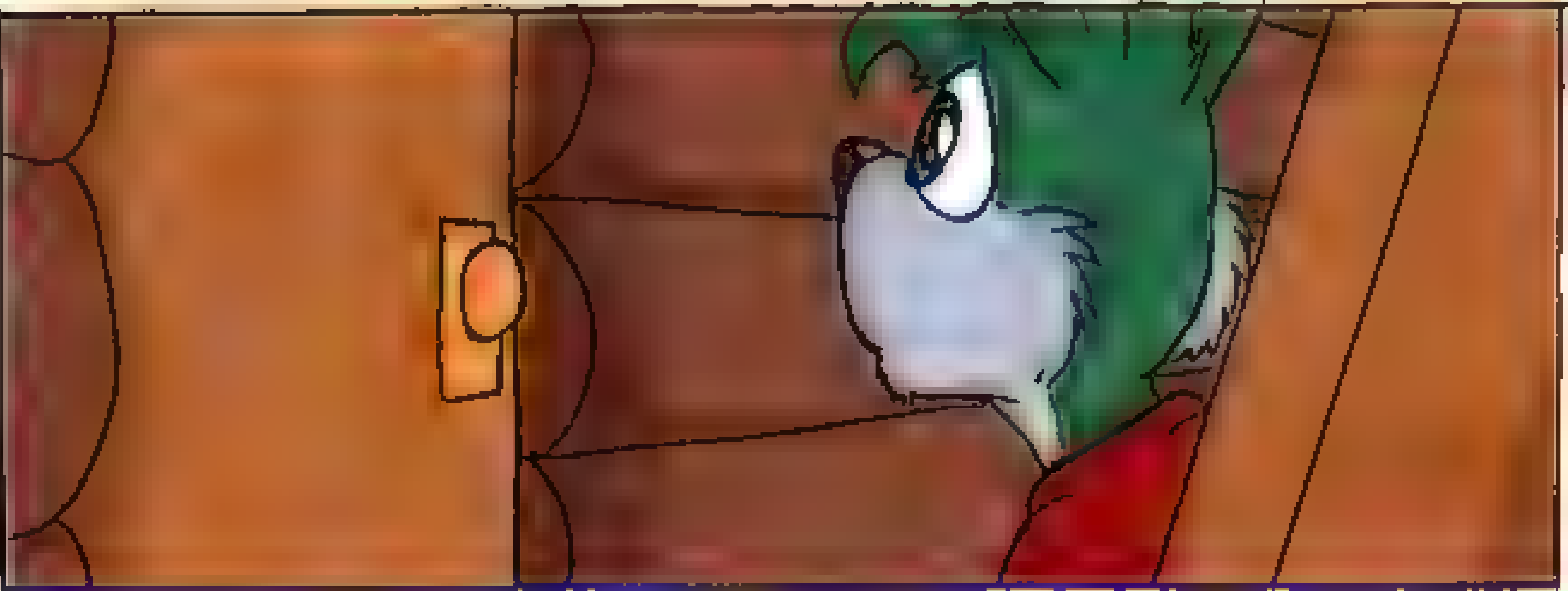
GOODNIGHT  
JACK.

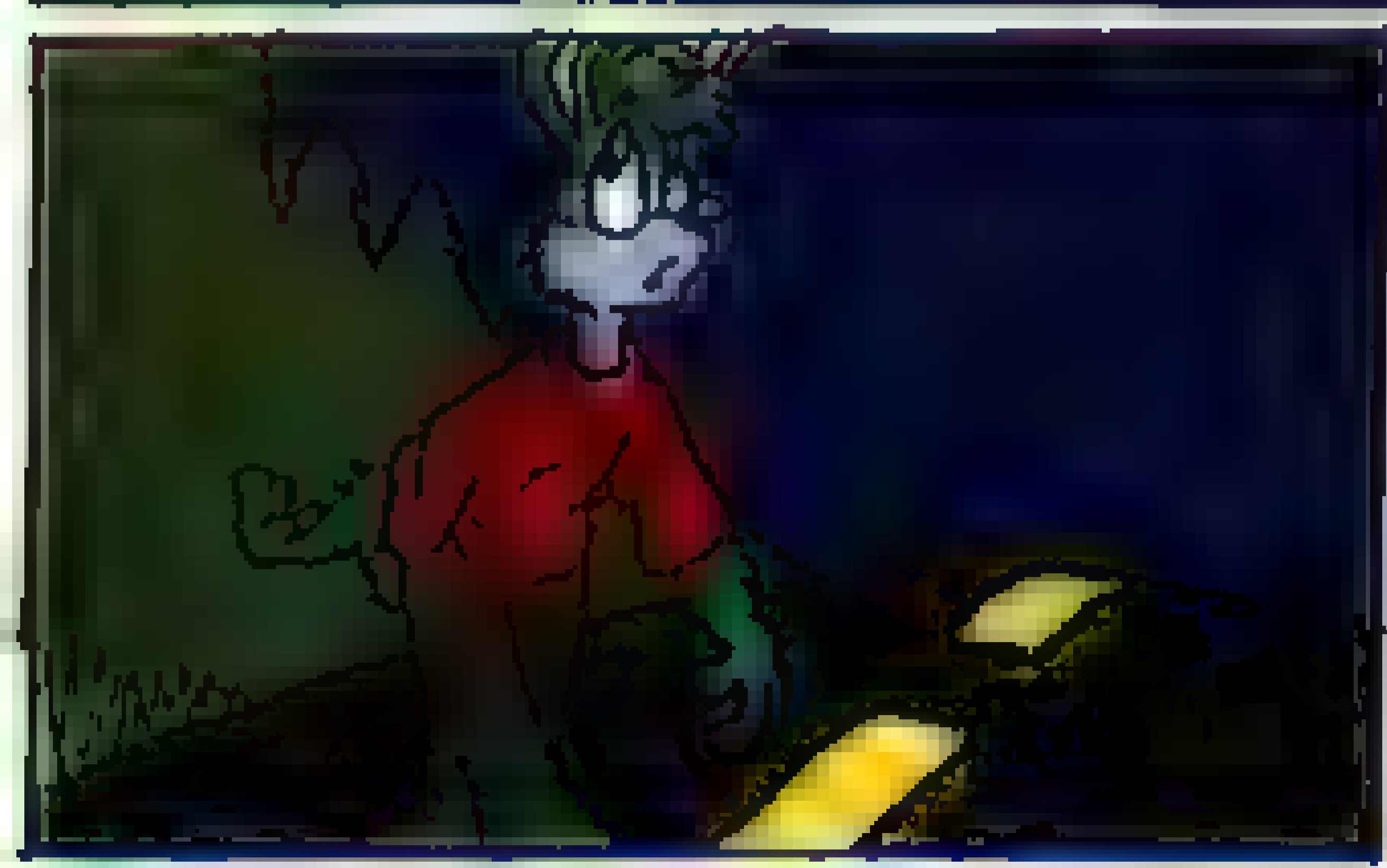
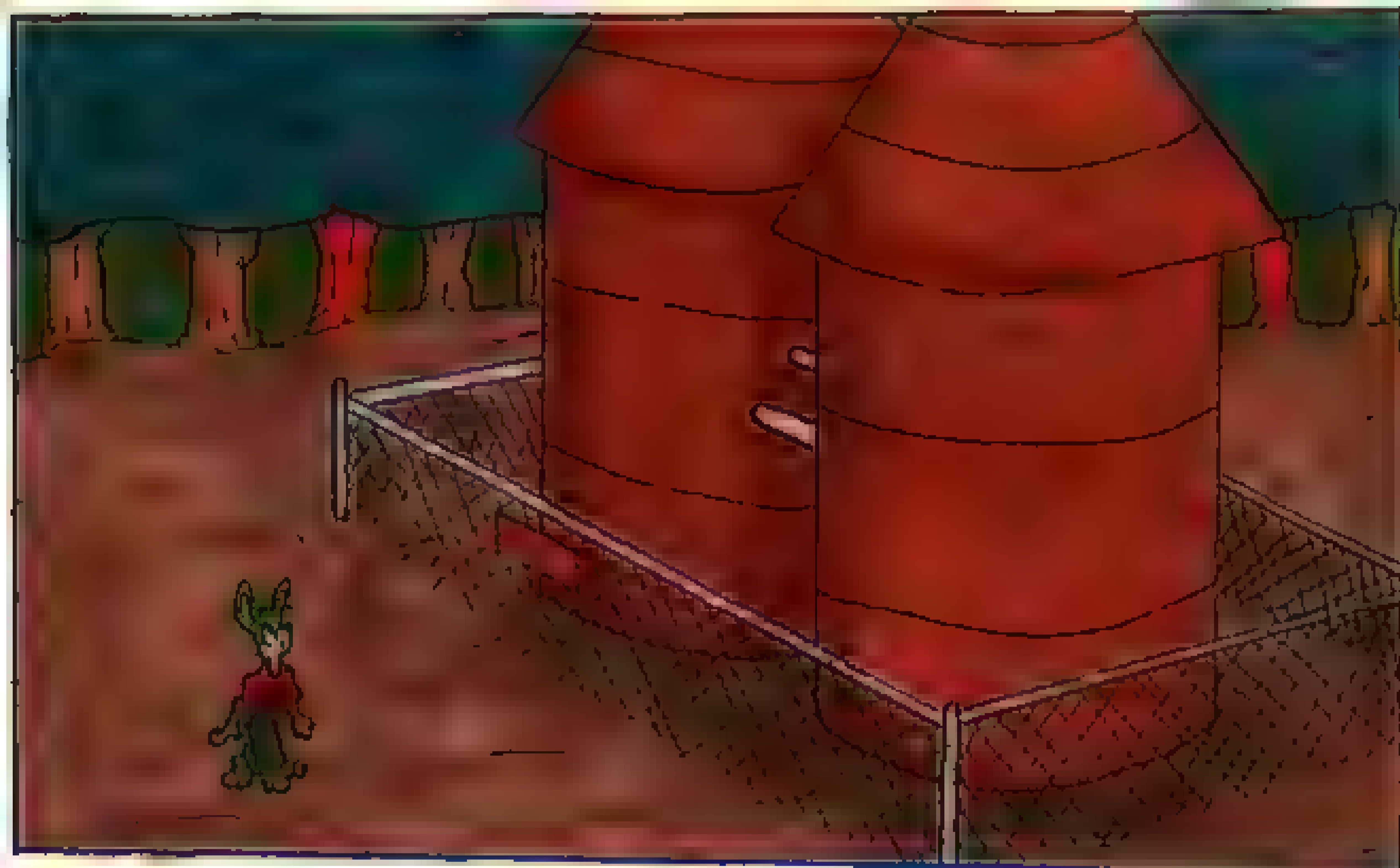


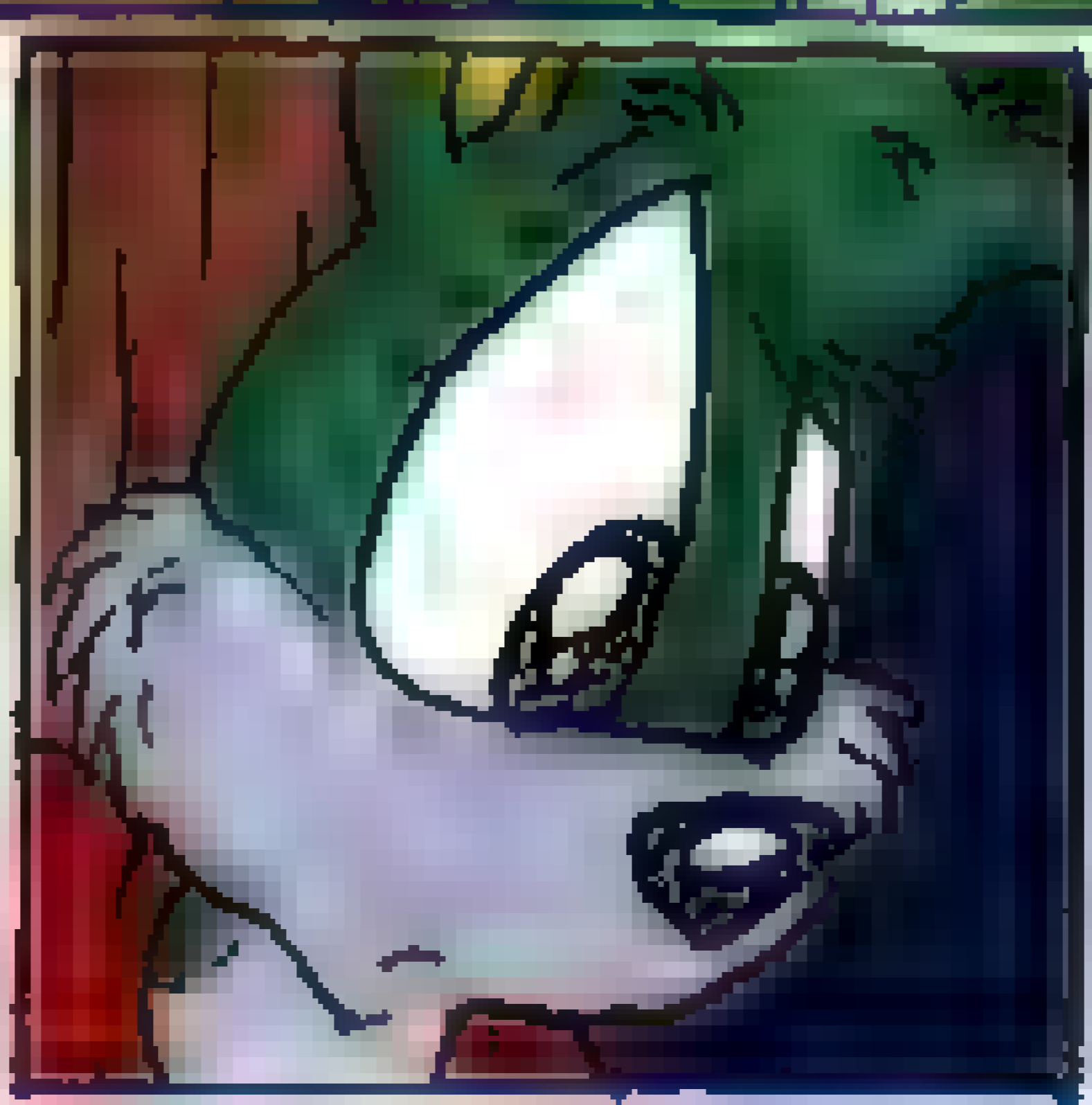
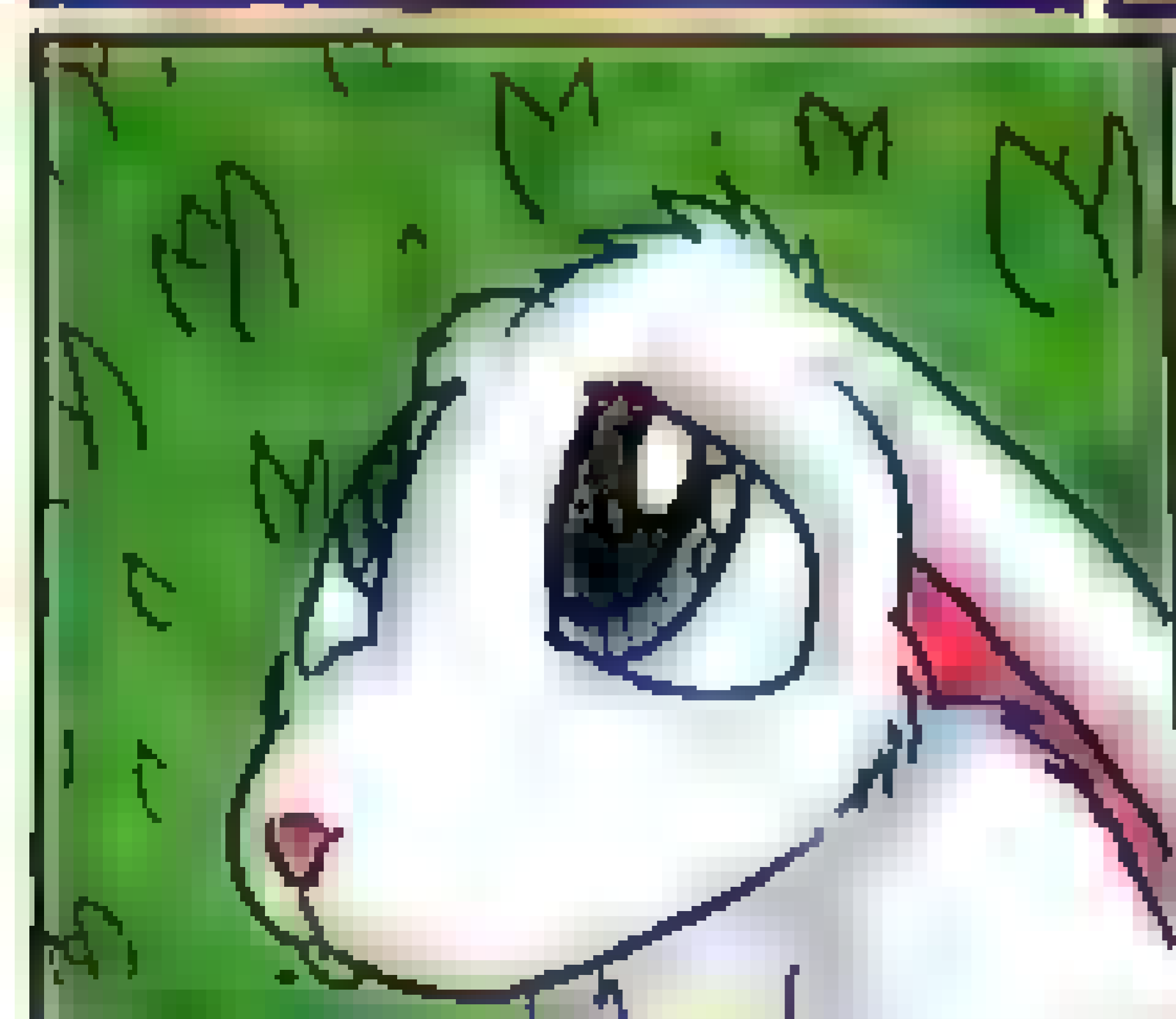
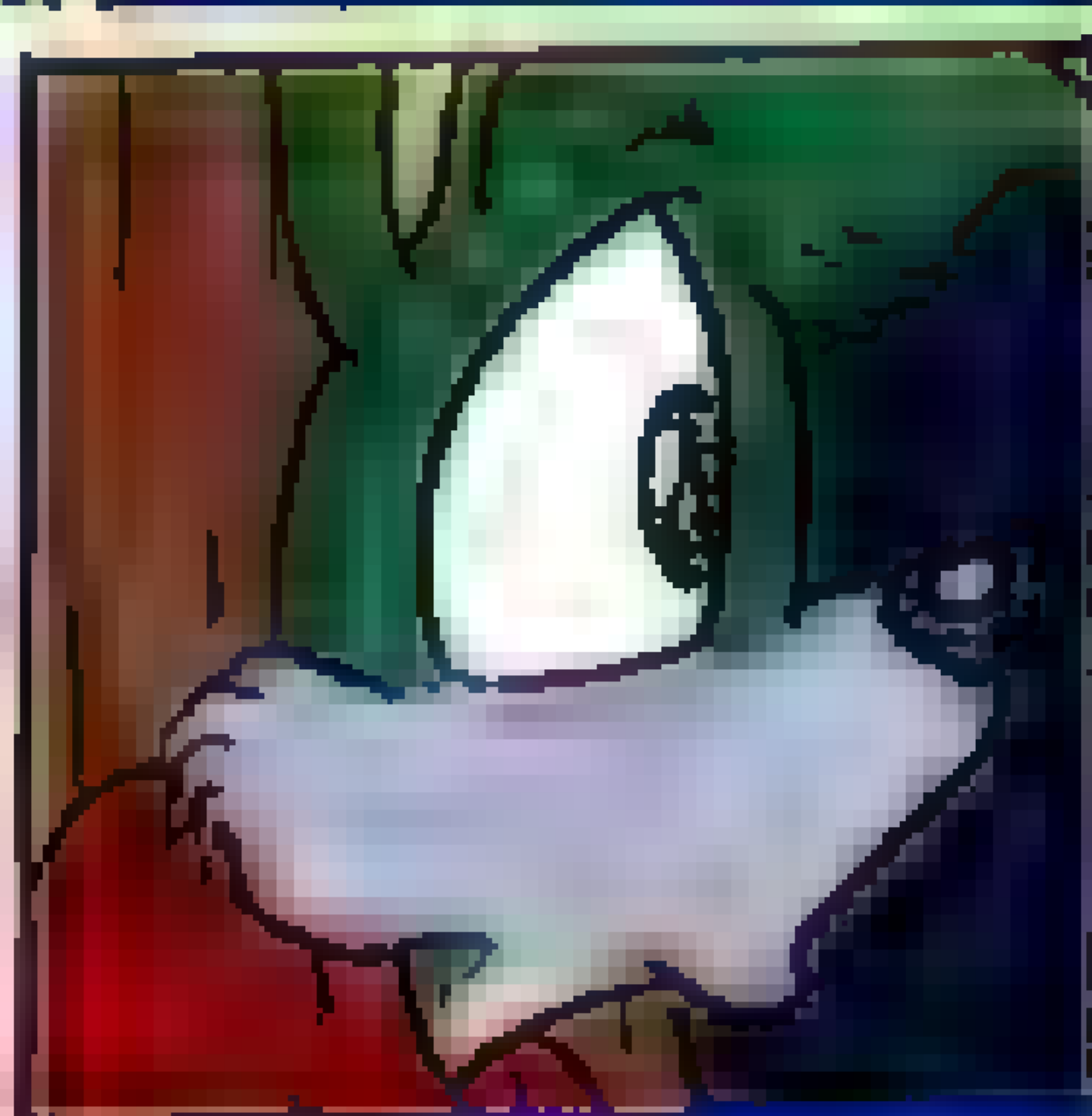
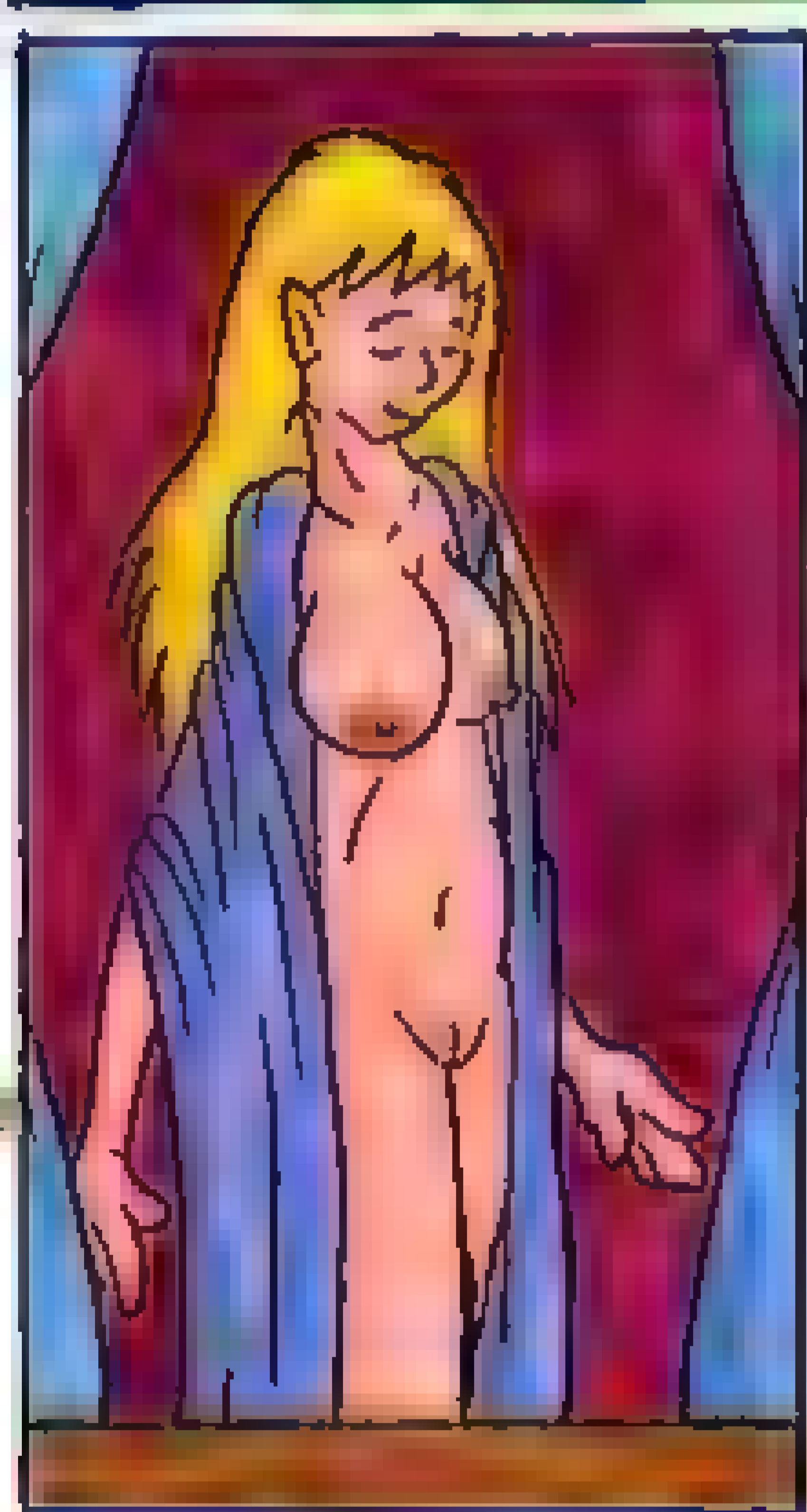
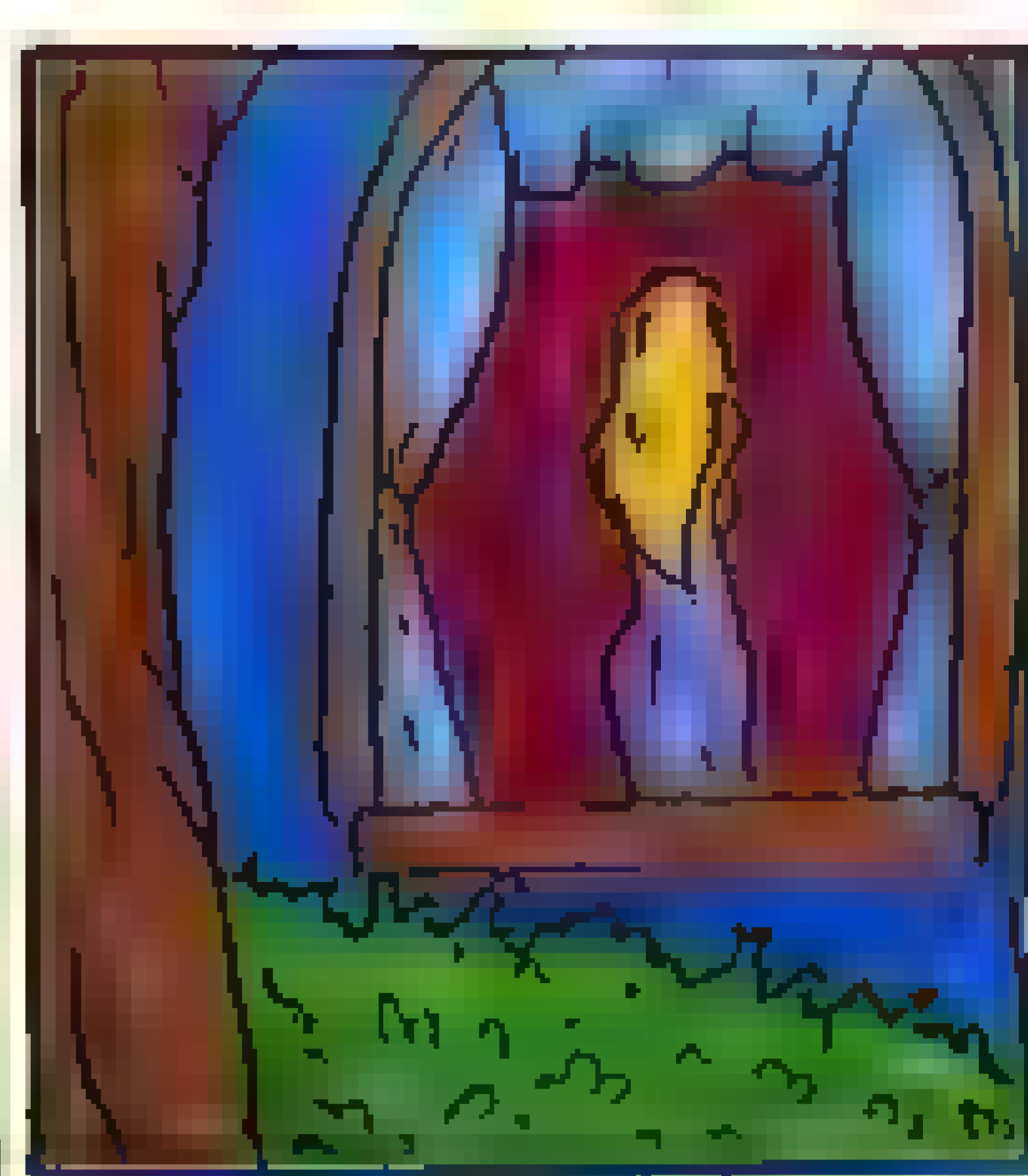
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THERE YOU ARE, JACK.

SEEMS YOU'VE FOUND YOURSELF  
SOMETHING TO LOOK AT

YES, DOCTOR  
WOLKER.

HEH. COME ON. WE'D BETTER  
GET YOU BACK HOME AND  
PUT TO BED.

YOU GAVE US A START. WE  
DIDN'T THINK YOU KNEW  
ABOUT THE CABIN EXIT.

DOCTOR WOLKER? I THINK  
YOU FORGOT SOME PARTS  
WHEN YOU MADE ME.

FORGOT SOME — OH! NO,  
JACK. GIRLS HAVE PARTS  
THAT BOYS DON'T. JUST  
LIKE BOYS HAVE EXTRA  
PARTS THAT GIRLS  
DON'T.

EXTRA PARTS? I DIDN'T KNOW I  
HAD... EXTRA PARTS. WHAT ARE  
THEY?

THEY'RE CALLED SEX ORGANS.  
MEN AND WOMEN USE THEM TO  
REPRODUCE AND SOMETIMES FOR  
ENJOYING EACH OTHER. BUT DON'T  
WORRY YOURSELF. YOU DON'T  
HAVE THEM.

WHY NOT?

THEY WERE REMOVED IN YOUR  
EARLIER STAGES WHILE YOU  
WERE STILL IN THE TUBE.

BUT WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT?

YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT WITH ANY EXPERIMENT, THERE NEEDS TO BE STRICT CONTROL UNTIL ONE KNOWS WHAT THEY'RE DEALING WITH. AS YOU WERE THE FIRST, IT WAS NECESSARY.

AH. ALL RIGHT. BUT, THEN, WHY WOULD YOU GUYS WORRY ABOUT ME REPRODUCING IF YOU ONLY MADE ONE OF ME?

WELL...

I KNEW IT. WHERE ARE THEY?

HM. WAIT HERE, JACK. I NEED TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE FIRST.

JACK?

I'D LIKE YOU  
TO MEET JILL.

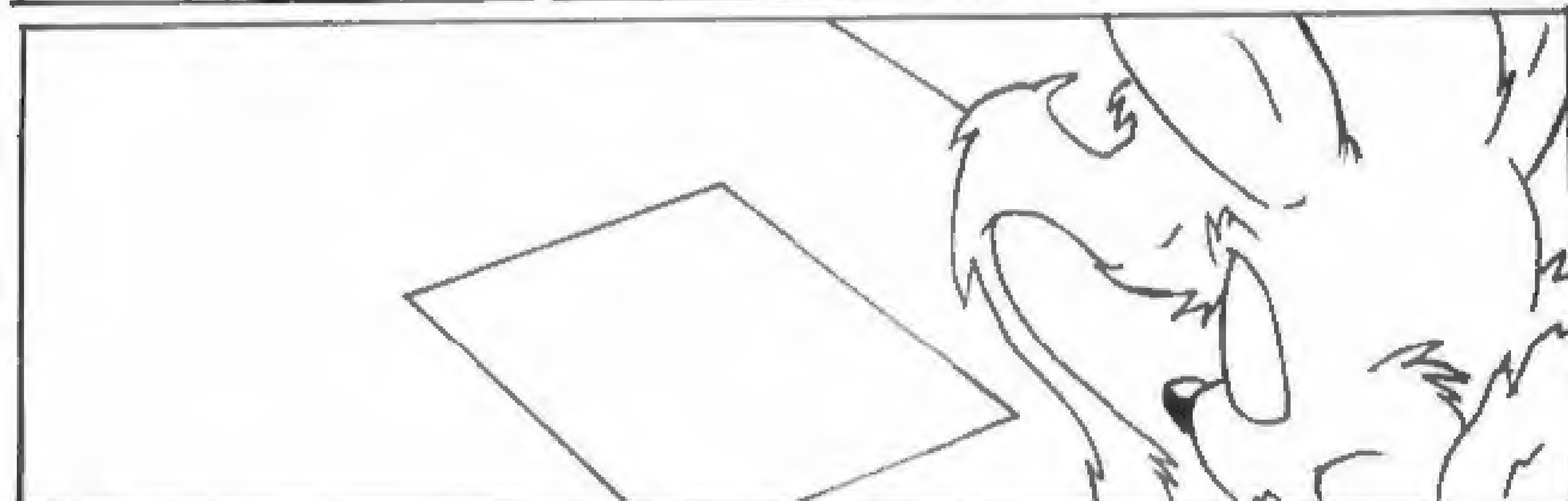


JILL

JILL

JILL

I'M  
SORRY.





WE DONT  
WANT TO  
REMEMBER  
- JACK  
#0



T T F N  
06/18/05 00:40 PST  
COWBOY